



AEØN FLUX

THE HERODOTUS FILE



CREATED BY
PETER CHUNG

WRITTEN BY
**MARK MARS &
ERIC SINGER**

CLEARANCE LEVEL **10**

CONTROL NO. **09-755**

SURVEILLANCE.CAM.34X67

4367L

INTERNAL MEMO

MEMO TO: CHIEF ARCHIVIST GRISK

FROM: RESEARCHER GILLING

DATE: 06 10 1346

RE: ENCLOSED "HERODOTUS" FILE

ONCE AGAIN, I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS FOR HAVING ATTEMPTED TO SPEAK TO YOU THE OTHER DAY, BUT WHEN YOU HAVE READ THE ENCLOSED MATERIAL (AS I HUMBLY BESEECH YOU TO DO AT YOUR SOONEST CONVENIENCE) I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND MY DECISION TO BYPASS ESTABLISHED CHANNELS IN ORDER TO BRING THIS MOST URGENT AND DELICATE MATTER TO YOUR ATTENTION DIRECTLY.

THIS FILE, WHICH I DISCOVERED MISHELVED WITH SOME 30-YEAR-OLD REPORTS ON CROP PARASITES, SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN COMPILED BY CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD SOON AFTER HE ASSUMED LEADERSHIP OF BREGNA. ON THE SURFACE, IT APPEARS TO CORROBORATE LONG-WHISPERED RUMORS ABOUT CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD CONCERNING HIS (ALLEGED) WILLINGNESS TO DISREGARD BREEN LAW AND HIS (AGAIN ALLEGED) TENDENCY TO MANIPULATE THE TRUTH TO HIS OWN ENDS. BUT POTENTIALLY EVEN MORE DAMNING IS THE SUGGESTION OF A CARNAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN OUR ESTEEMED CHAIRMAN AND A VIOLENT, SALACIOUS MOKICAN AGENT WHO WAS WORKING TO UNDERMINE THE VERY GOVERNMENT THE CHAIRMAN HAS PLEDGED TO UPHOLD.

IN SPECIFIC, THE FILE TRACKS A COVERT—AND ALMOST CERTAINLY ILLEGAL—OPERATION CALLED HERODOTUS, DEDICATED TO THE DESTRUCTION OF AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE BEROGNICAN REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT AND CARRIED OUT THROUGH THE SERVICES OF THE AFOREMENTIONED MOKICAN AGENT, AEDN FLUX. THE DIVULGENCE OF THESE FACTS (IF FACTS THEY ARE) AND OF THE INVOLVEMENT OF CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD IN THEIR DISPOSITION COULD BE USED BY HIS ENEMIES (OR EVEN HIS FRIENDS) TO DESTROY HIM.

PLEASE ADVISE ME IMMEDIATELY WHAT TO DO WITH THESE MATERIALS. YOU ARE MY FRIEND, SO YOU WILL UNDERSTAND... I AM SO FRIGHTENED I HEAR THEM COMING FOR ME EVEN IN MY SLEEP.

I SEE SUSPICIOUS UNDERTONES IN EVERY ACT.

EVEN THOSE OF MY FAMILY.

I'M GOING CRAZY.

PLEASE HELP ME



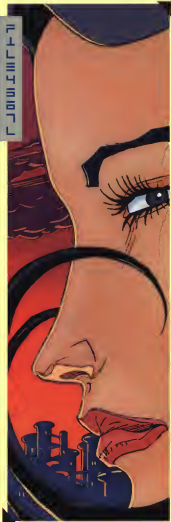
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CODE LEVEL 3460

CREATED BY
PETER CHUNG

WRITTEN BY
MARK MARS AND
ERIC SINGER

THE HELLBOAT



AEON FLUX

THE HELLBOAT

THE HELLBOAT

STORY BY
JAMES WATSON
AND
JAMES WATSON
WITH
JAMES WATSON
AND
JAMES WATSON

THE FLUX BOOK

OFFICIAL CREDITS 347-98X

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EDITORIAL ASSISTANT: ERIN BOHENSKY
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ILLUSTRATOR: ERIC CANETE
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COLORIST: JAMES FINN
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CHANGE HISTORY

FORGET IT!

SUPPORT

REVISIONIZATION

YESTERWISE

AND TODAY

A Public Service Announcement From Chairman Goodchild

PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR
GOODCHILD (TRANS-SCRIPT)
DATE: 35.12.1946

0:00 HISTORY IS A PROCESSION OF
0:04 VICTORIES BY THE STRONG
OVER THE WEAK. IT IS NOT
THAT THE WEAK NEVER WIN,
0:10 BUT ONLY THAT, IN WINNING,
THEY BECOME STRONG. AND IN
0:13 WINNING THEY CONTROL THE
WRITING OF HISTORY. SO, IN
HISTORY, THEY ARE ALWAYS
0:16 STRONG. HISTORY IS STRENGTH.

0:19 TODAY I WAS HANDED A PAM-
PHLET, A LAUGHABLE TISSUE
OF PARANOID LIES FROM A
0:22 GROUP I'D NEVER HEARD OF.
WEAK, SILLY, UTTERLY TRIV-
IAL. THE BEROGNICAN
0:26 REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT. ON
ANOTHER DAY I MIGHT HAVE
FOUND THE PAMPHLET AMUSING
OR THROWN IT AWAY WITHOUT A
0:30 SECOND LOOK. BUT TODAY I
CANNOT, BECAUSE I SEE:
0:33 THEIR WEAKNESS IS THEIR
STRENGTH. THEIR IDIOCY IS
0:37 THEIR WISDOM.

0:40 I MUST FIND OUT WHO THEY
ARE AND WHAT THEY INTEND.
0:46 THE REASON IS SIMPLE

0:50 HISTORY IS MINE TO MAKE.
NOT ONLY ITS COURSE TO
0:56 COME, BUT ALSO ITS COURSE
TO DATE. I WILL NOT JUST
CREATE AN IDEAL FUTURE; I
WILL PRESERVE AN IDEAL POS-
0:59 TERY. THE PAST MUST NOT
BE ALLOWED TO FALL INTO
THE WRONG HANDS. THE
1:00 WORLD SHOULD BE PERFECT, SO
IT SHALL BE. AND SO SHALL
1:03 IT EVER HAVE BEEN.

LOCATOR

SECTOR SX634
HX34-8
INTERIOR

CLEARANCE CODE 10



THE SECRET OF BEROGNICA WE WERE E ONE

FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

Who are these people?

*I ask not out of idle
curiosity, I want them
CRUGHTED.*

**DID YOU KNOW THAT WE WERE ONCE ONE? DID YOU
KNOW THAT MONICA AND BREGNA WERE ONCE ONE
NATION UNITED AND KNOWN AS BEROGNICA?**

**DID YOU KNOW THAT THE IGNORANT AND THE LIARS AND
THOSE WHO ANNOY AND ANNIHILATE OUR PSYCHES AND
ALL OUR TRUTH AND BEAUTY HAVE CONSPIRED IN A
LONG-STANDING REVISIONIZATION OF OUR COMMON
HISTORY? A CONSPIRACY WHOSE TENTACLES DO AND
HAVE CHOKED THE VERY ROOTS OF OUR FORMER
ONENESS AND WHOLENESS! OUR FORMER GREAT AND
INTEGRATED TOTALITY!**

The Berognican Journal

CHAOS

**BEROGNICA NO MORE AS BORDER IS SET.
THOUSANDS DISPLACED.**

Craig Henke reporting from the New Border

Without any official warning, the long-rumored "Border Project" has suddenly become a hard reality, splitting Berognica into two separate countries. The government remains exclusively within only one of the two newly defined territories, has announced that it represents a new nation, "Bregna." The other territory, now tentatively referred to as "Monica," has no official national identity nor any official representation.

Thousands of former Berognicans who were on the wrong side of the border at the time of its erection are now suddenly displaced. Chaos is in total effect in the "disrecognized" territory, where frenzied ex-citizens are wild in the streets. A massive, but scattered, utilities and communications blackout has accompanied the physical exclusion of the disrecognized territory, exacerbating the panic and confusion.

Speculation on the political motivation for the government's action ranges from the opinion that it is a move to consolidate power, to a view that it is a social transformation that has been in the making for a long time, and that has been in the making for many years.

THIS IS AN ARTICLE FROM
WHAT WAS THE LAST ISSUE OF
THE BEROGNICAN JOURNAL,
A PROMINENT NEWSPAPER OF
THE PERIOD

HISTORICAL PHOTOGRAPH OF
PEACEFUL, BEROGNICAN LIFE.



**AT ONE TIME, A CENTURY AGO,
MORICA AND ONEGMA WERE
A SINGLE STATE, BEROGNICA.
HAPPY, PEACE-LOVING, UNIFIED.**

**IT WAS A TIME OF SOCIO-ECONOMIC HARMONY, BROTHERHOOD, UNDERSTANDING, COMMUNITY.
FOLKS GOT ALONG. PEOPLE WORKED TOGETHER. BUT THIS WAS NOT TO REMAIN THE CASE FOREVER.
AS DEVELOPMENTS WERE TO HAVE IT, THE COUNTRY WOULD BE SPLIT APART. BY THE TIME PEOPLE
REALIZED IT WAS REALLY GOING TO HAPPEN, AND THAT IT REALLY WAS HAPPENING, IT WAS TOO LATE
TO HALT THE MOMENTUM OF FORCES THAT HAD GROWN TOO GREAT TO STOP. AND THEN, BEFORE
ANYBODY KNEW IT, THE COUNTRY FORMERLY KNOWN AS BEROGNICA WAS PHYSICALLY DIVIDED BY
WALLS THAT BEGAN TO MAKE UP THE BREGNA/MONICAN BORDER THAT WE KNOW TODAY.**





By: JOHN FOSTER

THE BORDER WAS FORTIFIED WITH WEAPONS NOT
SIMPLY TO CREATE A SEPARATION BETWEEN THE
TWO COUNTRIES BUT ALSO TO PUNISH THOSE WHO
CHOSE TO DEFTY THIS SEPARATION BY CROSSING
THE WALL.



BEFORE

AFTER

Dear Mum

I no you sa I don't like you but I have too like you you says you
put up the walls. Grampa say I ben bad and that's why you put up
walls. Everything is wrong. I no nothing now. I don't no anything
anymore. I don't no how everything is wrong. What ever you have
everywhere. I look I can go anywhere except here, there, all over
everywhere. I go that I can go is a wall. Now their putting things all
over the walls. Guess all over the walls. Can I be sorry and can I ask
how now? I'm scared and I won't be bad again ever again. I
promise. I really want to be bad. Please take down the walls. Grampa
say he cud take them down say he want say you want. I'm scared
I'm sorry I need discipline and discipline be over? Now?

Grampa say the bedbugs are to bad now. You no grampa hate
bedbugs. We haven't had anything to eat for days but grampa say
he has a crisper for them for me. I don't no what that is. I don't
no what this means because I that I was going to be home. I didn't
no you were so mad at me.

Why did I have to go away from me time I turn around I see a
wall a wall. I don't no I don't understand. I love you. Mum.

Daria Doe

FAMILIES WERE SPLIT APART. FRIENDS WERE MADE
ENEMIES. THIS YOUNG CHILD'S LETTER MAKES
CLEAR THE CONFUSION AND DISPRESS THAT WERE,
BUT UNLIMITED, A PERSISTENT AND PREDOMINANT
PUBLIC TRAUMA DURING THE PERIOD OF UNPRECEDENTED...

TODAY, A CENTURY LATER, THE CAMPAIGN HAS PHASED INTO CONVENTIONAL ACCEPTANCE AND RELIEF AMONG THE GENERAL BREEN POPULATION; BREEN LEADERS HAVE EVEN SINCE MAINTAINED AND REINFORCED THIS FICTITIOUS AND REENGINEERED VERSION OF HISTORY. THE HANDSIP AND ALMOST WARLIKE STATE OF AFFAIRS BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES TODAY (ALSO DENIED BY BREEN AUTHORITIES TO BE THE CASE) IS THE LEGACY WE NOW INHERIT FROM THIS SOCIOCULTURAL TRAGEDY. OF COURSE, THE CURRENT BREEN ADMINISTRATION OF TREVON GOODCHILD WILL, IN ALL LIKELIHOOD, PROVIDE NO EXCEPTION.

CONSIDER THIS EXCERPT FROM A RECENT "ANALYSIS," COMMISSIONED BY THE MINISTRY OF INFORMATION OF BREGNA FOR THE NEW GOODCHILD ADMINISTRATION:

Disrecognized Space is the Official Designation of unknown territories (unofficially "known" as "Monica") adjacent to Bregna.

Though we are by no means on unfriendly terms with "Monica," we nevertheless acknowledge the spectre of a National Identity Crisis that makes certain measures necessary. The Containment Policy whose most evident manifestation is the array of Border Defense mechanisms is in fact the result of a political issue much deeper and more profound than the former can ever hope to deal with.

Monica has no national identity. Even the term "Monica" is a Breen-invented colloquialism used in the absence of any name that the country would use to designate itself. Yet, as the saying goes, "Monica is Everywhere"—a sociopolitical absence which ipso facto endangers our own definition as a nation-state, an anarchic void that threatens to consume our Breen identity. We are not at war with Monica, but as a republic, we must know what Monica is in order to define any relationship—social, political, cultural, or otherwise. That is why Monican Space is "Disrecognized": simply because no profile exists by which to recognise it.



DOES CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD LOOK LIKE A BENEVOLENT LEADER TO YOU???
AND WHAT IS IT HE'S DOING THERE IN THE PICTURE? SOMETHING SUSPICIOUS!
THIS MAN IS SINISTER AND EVIL.

WILL YOU ALLOW YOURSELF TO BE WAYLAIN FROM THE TRUTH BY A TAPESTRY OF LIES AND DELUSION??? WILL YOU INVITE A WORK OF DISINFORMATION AND EYIL TO DETERMINE YOUR WORLD-VIEW??? WILL YOU PERPETUATE THE PERNICIOUS PERPETRATION OF LIES? FIGHT THEIR CULTURE OF IGNORANCE! DESTROY THEIR GRAFTED HALF-TRUTHS OF THE MIND! REFUTE THE CULTURE OF THE EXTERMINATION OF TRUTH! JOIN OUR EFFORT TO REALIZE THE TRUTH SO UNACCEPTABLE TO THOSE WHO WOULD INTERPRET IT FOR YOU!!!

WE WERE ONE WE ARE ONE ONE I ONE WE ONE VISION ONE ALL

SPONSORED AND ENDORSED BY THE BREGNAN RECOGNITION MOVEMENT

EXCEPTIONAL MEMORANDUM

TO: CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
FROM: PRINCIPAL AGENT SUPERBIA
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
DATE: 4.12.68AG
RE: USROGHICAN REUNIFICATION Movement



MY *Delicious* CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD:

Greetings from deep within the Monican state.

"Love is a crocodile on the river of desire." (It took me ten minutes to write that one sentence. Isn't that nice!) But not to worry. I am staying awake in hopes that I might work off this perpetual grief by delighting in you on paper, over and over again. And you'll be happy to know that it seems to be working.

Your suspicious suspicious suspicions regarding the Betrognican Reunification Movement (BRM) have proved to be warm, neaty, and, as always, completely warranted.

This morning they assassinated Lieutenant Magenta and now Magenta is dead. MAGENTA IS DEAD! BUT NOT TO WORRY—I have taken care of everything. I won't get into the gory gory detail but I just thought you, of all people, should know that the lieutenant died while trying to give 2nd Sister Hyacinth, the BRM's ninth in command and only elective mate, a mental enema. The result of Magenta's interrogation has clearly defined the BRM as a quasi-terrorist organization dedicated to the destruction of the wall and to the reunification of Bregna and Monica.

Now, and only now, do I finally understand your concerns about this organization and the need to do do AWAY WITH IT. Thus, attached to this memo are my recommendations of BRM targets to be eliminated and I feel warm, greasy, and almost confident that when these objectives are met, the BRM will no longer be a threat.

Always and Forever,



P.S. May I make the suggestion that we recruit a Monican agent agent to discreetly cope with with the BRM dilemma? May if Any evidence of our own involvement in these wicked wonderful activities might lend unwanted credence to the BRM's claims and create martyrs of those who will soon be residing in molahills. Thank you.

TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235326



TARGET NAME :

SERAFIN ESCOLON

8

CLASSIFI: MONICAN NATIONALIST

RELEVANCE:

This is the only known photograph of Serafin Escolon, forefather and Overlord of the Berognican Reunification Movement: a bipartisan, parahistorical terrorist organization dedicated to the destruction of the border and the political, sociological, spiritual, and sexual reunification of Bregna and Monica into one state: "Berognica." Escolon is known to be an ever-so-suave utopist with a penchant for fine wine and dedicated women. He combines both of these passions as spiritual leader of the Oza Cult, all members of which are married, sinistrocerebral women between the ages of 18 and 32. Because his home is located inside the border wall, Escolon illegally claims citizenship in both Bregna and Monica—constantly traveling the underground with his zenana of young women. Although the Movement's origins are in Monica, intelligence informs us that Escolon's congregation is comprised of both Breen and Monican partisans—who gather together in a clandestine Monican sanctuary.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- LOCATE Serafin Escolon.
- ASSASSINATE Serafin Escolon by any means that would be publicly blamed on him and his followers.
- DESTROY Escolon's asylum in the wall.

**PRIORITY-
HIGH 8**

TARGET 20333

TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235326



TARGET NAME :

DR. FLUKTA MAROUCHE & THE MAROUCHE

8

INSTITUTE

CLASSIFI: MONICAN NATIONALIST & STRUCTURE

RELEVANCE:

Dr. Flukta Marouche is a memorist: she records and catalogues the memories of the dead. The Marouche Institute is a public resource center where Monicans can come and experience time immemorial. By attempting to arouse, record, and chronicle "Berognican" memories of the past, Dr. Marouche is providing the BRM with an inventory of throwback propaganda and a place to market it. The Institute's funding, activities, and presence, as well as the opinions and actions of Dr. Marouche herself, have been traced directly back to the BRM—clearly defining her as one of its core members.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- VILIFY** Dr. Marouche.
- ERASE** all memories held by Dr. Marouche.
- REPURPOSE** the Marouche Institute into a maximum-security amusement park.

**PRIORITY-
HIGH 8**

TARGET 13888



TRANSMISSION VERIFICATION REPORT
X : 21235326

TARGETNAME: :
MONICA RELICAL

7

CLASSIFI: MONICAN STRUCTURE

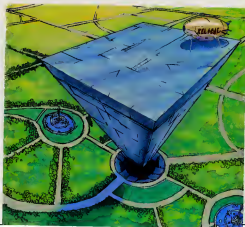
RELEVANCE:

Airborne archeological depository and museum filled with relics and media. The BRM recently made a substantial contribution to the RELICAL in the form of a large collection of "Berognican" artifacts that attempt to substantiate their claims of a one-world past.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

-INTERCEPT & DESTROY Relical and all materials there within.

PRIORITY-
HIGH 7



TARGET NAME :
THE NECROPOLIS (THE HQ)

8

CLASSIFI: MONICAN STRUCTURE

RELEVANCE:

The Necropolis is where Monicans bury their dead. Hidden within this super-structure of catacombs is "The HQ"—otherwise known as BRM Headquarters. The HQ is the organization's nerve center, the place where the Movement's core members regularly convene to create and dictate policy. Meeting dates, directives, and other encoded information are surreptitiously communicated through funeral announcements in the obituary section of the Monican necrophilia porno rag, NecroFile. Meetings are convened under the guise of funerals; the eulogy contains the hidden propagandistic messages and instructions.

RECOMMENDATIONS:

- LOCATE** "The HQ."
- DESTROY** all relevant literature, media, and positively preserved bodily fluids.
- ENTOMB** "The HQ" and **LAY TO REST** all of the BRM's core members.

**PRIORITY-
HIGH 8**

TARGET 4376P

PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR
GOODCHILD (TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 42.12.04AG

0:00 I HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF CARING
0:04 NOTHING FOR THE TRUTH, BUT ON THE
0:07 CONTRARY, I VALUE THE TRUTH SO
0:13 HIGHLY THAT I MAKE SURE IT IS
0:19 HIDDEN AWAY SOMEPLACE SAFE, WHERE
0:23 IT IS NOT SPOILED BY DIRTY HANDS,
0:30 EMBARRASSED BY PRYING EYES, OR
0:34 WORN OUT THROUGH OVERUSE. THE
0:40 TRUTH IS AN ESSENTIAL FOUNDATION
0:44 FOR ALL OUR ENTERPRISES, BUT IT
0:50 IS A DELICATE FOUNDATION WHICH
0:54 MUST BE BUTTRESSED BY GOOD SOLID
1:00 FICTIONS. IT IRRITATES ME TO NO
1:04 END WHEN MYOPIC ZEALOTS, SO
1:08 CLEARLY WRONG ABOUT SO MANY
1:12 THINGS TO BEGIN WITH, PLACE SOME
1:16 CONCEPT OF THE TRUTH ABOVE THE
1:20 COMMON SENSE. THESE PEOPLE ARE
1:24 MERELY USING THE TRUTH TO THEIR
1:28 OWN ENDS, AND I MUST DO THE SAME
1:32 FOR THE SAKE OF THE FUTURE--WHICH
1:36 ULTIMATELY IS THE ONLY TRUTH THAT
1:40 MATTERS. IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY,
1:44 AND I SHALL NOT SHIRK IT. STILL,
1:48 I AM PLEASED THAT EUPHRODIA PRO-
1:52 PPOSES A MONICAN AGENT TO UNDER-
1:56 TAKE THIS MISSION. IF ONE IS
2:00 SUBVERTING THE TRUTH, IT IS PAR-
2:04 TICULARLY IMPORTANT THAT ONE CON-
2:08 CEAL THE TRUTH OF THE SUBVERSION.
2:12 THE ORN TELL THE TRUTH, THE
2:16 TRUTH IS DANGEROUS. THE TRUTH
2:20 MUST BE STAMPER OUT.

LOCATOR

SecTOR 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
PLAIN OF
NOTHINGNESS.....

CLEARANCE CODE 10



OPERATION HERODOTUS MISSION DIRECTIVE

TO: All Relevant Directorates
FROM: Chairman Goodchild
DATE: 43.12.04AG
RE: Operation "Herodotus" Mission Directive

The Berognican Reunification Movement are a pack of liars. Lies are dangerous and must be stamped out. Disregard all propaganda originating from and circulated by the BRM. The BRM is just a lavish fabrication, a diversion by fanatics for fanatics. And may I remind each and every one of you that to treat your facts with imagination is one thing, to imagine your facts is another. We must never forget that the past is a foreign country. They do things differently there. The future is now, the past was never, and the present is here in this, our glorious republic. One realm, one people, one leader.

OPERATION HERODOTUS is the executive order initiative by which we will:

- (1) Eliminate the Berognican Reunification Movement.
- (2) Controvert all of the inherent consequences of its existence.

This operation has two directives:

- (0251) ERADICATION OF THE BEROGNICAN REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT. THE SCOPE OF THIS DIRECTIVE INCLUDES: ALL PERSONS, PLACES, OR THINGS CONNECTED OR RELATED TO THE BEROGNICAN REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT.
- (0351) TERMINATION OF ALL PERSONS AND DOCUMENTATION RELATED TO THIS OPERATION.

These directives are effective immediately.

Resolved, Sealed, and Signed,

Travis Goodchild

NAME: LUDIVIGO OPINEET

ALIAS: Moolooonoo Reso

SEX: male **AGE:** approx 35 **HAIR:** black

EYES: blue **WEIGHT:** 156 **HEIGHT:** 5'3"

VISION: 20/4 **HAND:** left **FOOT:** right

SPECIALTIES: Arson, emitions, biological
weaponry, thermodynamic explosion, ventriloquism.

EFFICIENCY: 94.177

INFO:

MR. OPINEET IS SOMEWHAT OF A LEGEND AMONG SABOTEURS. DURING HIS VERY FIRST "APPOINTMENT," HE HAD TWO FINGERS BLOWN OFF HIS LEFT HAND, BUT BY SHEER COINCIDENCE WAS BORN WITH SEVEN FINGERS ON THAT HAND. A PIONEER IN THE ART OF DETONATION, HE WAS THE FIRST TO USE THE NOW POPULAR "PSYCHIC TRIGGER" (A TRIGGERING DEVICE WHICH IS SET OFF BY SOMEONE'S THOUGHTS). OF HIS KNOWN 156 OPERATIONS, HE HAS FAILED ONLY IN ONE INSTANCE, WHEN A "PSYCHIC TRIGGER" FAILED TO DETONATE BECAUSE NO ONE IN THE VICINITY THOUGHT THE WORD "ORTHODONTOSPHOSIA" (FEAR OF TEETH), AND IT IS SAID THAT TO THIS DAY THERE ARE FIVE TONS OF CX-769 EXPLOSIVES IN A MEN'S ROOM SOMEWHERE IN MONICA WAITING.

COMMENTS:

LUDIVIGO OPINEET IS AT THE TOP OF HIS FIELD. HE COMES HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FROM SOME VERY RELIABLE AND SOME VERY UNRELIABLE SOURCES. UNFORTUNATELY, OUT OF HIS FIELD OF EXPERTISE HE IS A LOOSE CANNON. HE IS ALSO A PUBLIC FIGURE, AND I QUESTION THE WISDOM OF HIRING A SELF-PROFESSED "ARSONIST" FOR ANY COVERT OPERATION. THAT ASIDE, HIS RATES ARE COMPETITIVE. HE CAN BE CONTACTED THROUGH HIS BOOKING AGENT,

54.12.04AG

OPERATION:

SUBJECT:

PREPARED BY:

FOR:

**HERODOTUS
MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS
SUBDIRECTOR PILF
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD**

FROM THE DESK OF SUBDIRECTOR PILF

Chairman Goodchild

Here is my department's catalogue of viable Monican Agents, as requested by your office. 245 people perished in the compiling of this report. I myself have been cautiously wounded, and my poor penmanship. Choose carefully, loyalty is a fragile commodity in these irrevocable days.

Sincerely

Subdirector Pilf

P.S. Beware of



NAME: STENWILLI NILPFERD

ALIAS: Strobe

SEX: male **AGE:** 32 **HAIR:** brown
EYES: brown **WEIGHT:** 110 **HEIGHT:** 5'10"
VISION: 20/20 **HAND:** right **FOOT:** right

SPECIALTIES: The eradication and neutralization of photographers.

EFFICIENCY: 100 (in his very specialized field)

INFO:

STENWILLI NILPFERD IS AN ENIGMATIC FIGURE ON THE DARKER, OUTER EDGES OF COUNTERESPIONAGE. DUE TO A SCARRING CHILDHOOD INCIDENT (HIS MOTHER SMASHED A LIGHT METER AND WAS GIVEN AN EMERGENCY TRACHEOTOMY), NILPFERD LEARNED EVERYTHING HE COULD ABOUT PHOTOGRAPHERS, THEIR ART AND EQUIPMENT, IN ORDER TO SYSTEMATICALLY HIDE THE WORLD OF THEIR "BLIGHT." AFTER BEING FIRED FROM A VARIETY OF JOBS, HE FINALLY FOUND A WAY TO SUPPLEMENT HIS INCOME BY MEANS OF HIS OBSESSION. HE IS AN ASSASSIN, A PERFECTIONIST, WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE IS ELIMINATING PHOTOGRAPHERS. AS IMPRACTICAL AS THIS MAY SEEM AT FIRST, HE HAS BEEN HIRED FOR HIS "TALENTS" IN OVER 300 KNOWN OPERATIONS, ALL SUCCESSFUL. HE IS A VERY PRIVATE MAN AND, NEEDLESS TO SAY, HE DOESN'T LIKE TO HAVE HIS PICTURE TAKEN.

COMMENTS:

IF THE ELIMINATION OF A PHOTOGRAPHER IS NEEDED, THERE SIMPLY IS NO EQUAL TO THIS MAN. HIS MISSIONS ARE FLAWLESS AND DISCREET. ON THE DOWN SIDE, KILLING PHOTOGRAPHERS IS REALLY THE ONLY THING HE CAN AND WILL DO. HE WILL BE IN TOUCH WITH US.

AGENT 73437



PHAZMA IMAGES

54.12.04AG

OPERATION: HERODOTUS
SUBJECT: MONICA AGENT ASSESSMENTS
PREPARED BY: SUBDIRECTOR PIFY

FOR: DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
Possible duplicity

NAME: ATILDA RAMM

ALIAS: Ms. Nooh

SEX: female **AGE:** 48 **HAIR:** red

EYES: green **WEIGHT:** 657 **HEIGHT:** 5'10"

VISION: 20/20 **HAND:** right **FOOT:** right

SPECIALTIES: Smuggling, belly-dancing.

EFFICIENCY: 96.576

AGENT 6639

ATTACH ONLY STANDARD
PRIMAC IMAGES



ATTACH ONLY STANDARD
PRIMAC IMAGES

INFO:

ATILDA RAMM'S BODY ABOUNDS WITH UNDETECTABLE PUNK-HOLES, CAVERNOUS ORIFICES, PUSSLE-GUTTED DOG-OUTS, DARK RECESSES, DEEP NOOKS, AND UNCHARTED CRANNIES. BENEATH THAT VOLUME OF GLOBULOUS FLESH IS ENOUGH STOMACH CAPACITY TO COMFORTABLY CONCEAL TWO FULLY ARMED COMMANDOS, ONE TON OF EXPLOSIVES, OR ENOUGH WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION TO LAVISHLY OUTFIT A BRIGADE FOR TWO MONTHS. MS. RAMM IS AN EXPERT AT SMOUGLING THINGS INSIDE AND OUTSIDE OF HER BODY WHICH CAN LATER BE EXTRACTED THROUGH SECRETION, REGURGITATION, OR A GOOD BOWEL MOVEMENT. THIS IS A NO-NOSENSE WOMAN WHOSE SERVICES ARE IN HIGH DEMAND ON BOTH SIDES OF THE WALL. SHE IS ALSO PROFICIENT WITH ALMOST EVERY KIND OF HAND-THROWN MISSILE, NONE OF WHICH SHE IS SHY TO USE. WHAT SHE LACKS IN SUTILETY, SHE MORE THAN MAKES UP FOR IN RESULTS. SHE HAS YET TO BE CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF SMOUGLING AND HAS ONLY ONCE BEEN TRACED TO A CACHE OF ARMS BY THE REMNANTS OF BODY FLUIDS ON AN MMD-45 LANCHEER. SHE NOW CARRIES WET-NAPS.

COMMENTS:

MS. RAMM IS A MEAN, MEAN WOMAN. SHE IS VERY PROFESSIONAL AND TYPICALLY DEMANDS PAYMENT UP FRONT. NOT KNOWING ALL THE DETAILS OF OPERATION HERODOTUS, I CAN ONLY RECOMMEND HER EFFICIENCY AND PERFORMANCE, WHICH IS UNPARALLELED. AS WELL AS HIGHLY UNUSUAL. HER CALL # IS GJ-5557-87. LEAVE YOUR CALL # WITH THIS MESSAGE: "MY RASH HAS REPERED. YOU WILL BE CONTACTED SOON AFTER."

REF ID: A6
OPERATION:
SUBJECT:
PREPARED BY:

FOR:

CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
Possible duplicity

HERODOTUS
MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENT
SUBDIRECTOR PULF
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

NAME: LOQUAT

ALIAS: (too many to list)

SEX: unknown **AGE:** unknown **BUILD:** unknown

EYES: unknown **WEIGHT:** unknown **HEIGHT:** unknown

HAIR: unknown **HAND:** right **FOOT:** unknown

SPECIALTIES: Disguise, close quarter combat, escape and evasion, infiltration.

EFFICIENCY: 99.99%

AGENT 34389



**HEARD
ES**

INFO:

VERY LITTLE IS KNOWN ABOUT LOQUAT EXCEPT THAT HE/SHE IS A MASTER OF COVERT COSTUMING. ALL THESE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE SAID TO DEPICT HIM/HER. WE CAN ONLY ASSUME LOQUAT CHOOSES TO KEEP HER/HIS ACTUAL IDENTITY A SECRET FOR DEFENSIVE REASONS AS HE/SHE HAS INFILTRATED SOME OF THE MOST SENSITIVE AREAS IN BOTH BREGNA AND MONICA. LOQUAT HAS ALLEGEDLY BEEN INVOLVED IN OVER 1,200 OPERATIONS. IT IS POSSIBLE THAT LOQUAT IS IN OUR SERVICE NOW WITHOUT OUR KNOWLEDGE. IT IS ALSO POSSIBLE THAT LOQUAT IS DEAD OR JUST AN ILLUSION. WHEN HE/SHE IS ACTIVATED, THE OBJECTIVES ARE ALWAYS CARRIED OUT TO THE LETTER (ASSASSINATIONS, REMOVAL OF REALLY SENSITIVE THINGS, ETC.) AND PAYMENT IS RENDERED WITHOUT ANYONE EVER HAVING DIRECT CONTACT WITH LOQUAT HERSELF/HIMSELF.



COMMENTS:

AS I STATED EARLIER, WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT LOQUAT EXCEPT THAT HE/SHE IS VERY EFFECTIVE. AND THUS THE DILEMMA: IF, AS IS OCCASIONALLY THE CASE IN SUCH MATTERS, IT IS NECESSARY TO "TERMINATE" YOUR CONTRACT WITH LOQUAT, IT WILL BE VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO LOCATE HER/HIM. TO CONTACT LOQUAT, ONE MUST SEND A SMALL BLOND BOY TO A LADIES' LINGERIE STORE ON SEMONIAL STREET IN FOCKERBIN. ONCE THERE, HE MUST ASK THE CLERK FOR A CERTAIN LINGEUM "NIGHTIE," WHICH HE WILL BRING WITH HIM INTO CHANGING ROOM #6. AFTER PUTTING ON THE NIGHTIE HE MUST STAND ON THE CHAIR IN ROOM #6 AND SAY, "I'M IN REALLY GOOD NOW, LETGETI. I'VE BEEN AS BUSY AS A VORTEX. COME FORWARD OR GET INSIDE. CHERRY BLOOD." HE MUST THEN FEIGN ASTONISHMENT AND BOLT OUT THE DOOR AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE STORE. IF THE CLERK STOPS HIM, LOQUAT WILL NOT TAKE THE ASSIGNMENT. IF THE BOY GETS OUT, LOQUAT WILL CARRY OUT THE ASSIGNMENT. HOW HE FINDS OUT THE DETAILS OF THE OPERATION IS STILL UNKNOWN. I CAUTIOUSLY RECOMMEND LOQUAT.



ED

CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
Possible duplicity

54.12.0446

OPERATION:

SUBJECT:

PREPARED BY:

FOR:

**MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS
SUBDIRECTOR PIF
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD**

NAME: AXON FLUX

ALIAS: none

SEX: female **AGE:** approx 28 **RACE:** black

EYES: blue **WEIGHT:** 100 **HEIGHT:** 5'8"

FICTION: 28/20 **HAND:** right **FOOT:** right

SPECIALTIES: Assassination, seduction, domination, modeling.

EFFICIENCY: Uncalculated

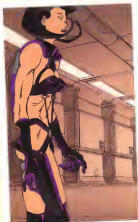
AGENT4567L

INFO:

THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NO RECORD OF AXON FLUX'S EXISTENCE UNTIL THREE YEARS AGO, WHEN AN ADVERTISEMENT BEARING HER NAME AND LIKENESS APPEARED IN **FOOZMAK**, A MONICAN FOOT-FETISHIST PUBLICATION. SINCE THEN, SHE HAS ESTABLISHED A REPUTATION AS AN EXTREMELY SOUGHT-AFTER DOMINATRIX AND MODEL, AS WELL AS-IN SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT CIRCLES-ASSASSIN AND ESPIONAGE EXPERT. INFORMATION AS TO HER METHODS IS SCANT, BUT IT IS PRESUMED THAT HER SEXUAL EXPERTISE IS AT LEAST ONE OF HER WEAPONS. SHE IS REPUTED TO BE VERY EFFECTIVE, BUT WE HAVE NO CONCRETE EVIDENCE LINKING HER TO ANY PARTICULAR TARGET; IN OTHER WORDS, SHE SEEMS QUITE CAPABLE OF COVERING HER TRACKS PERFECTLY. WE KNOW SHE HAS WORKED FOR MONICAN CAUSES ON OCCASION, BUT SHE APPEARS TO BE AN INDEPENDENT OPERATIVE WITH NO PARTICULAR ALLEGIANCES.

COMMENTS:

THE APPARENT SCARCITY AND/OR UNCERTAINTY OF INFORMATION ON THIS CANDIDATE PRECLUDES ANY COHERENT ANALYSIS OF HER STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES, BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT SAYS A GREAT DEAL FOR HER SKILLS AS A COVERT OPERATIVE. AMONG THOSE WHO CONCERN THEMSELVES WITH THIS SORT OF THING, SHE HAS AN IMPECCABLE REPUTATION, BUT ONE SUSPECTS THIS REPUTATION RESTS ON RUMOR RATHER THAN HARD FACT. AS WE KNOW TOO WELL, RUMOR IS NO GUARANTEE OF RELIABILITY. MOREOVER, THE TERM "INDEPENDENT" WAS USED MORE THAN ONCE BY INFORMANTS IN DESCRIBING THE SUBJECT, AND OUR EXPERIENCE HAS BEEN THAT "INDEPENDENT" TRANSLATES TO "UNPREDICTABILITY."



Possible duplicity

54.12.04AG

OPERATION:

SUBJECT:

PREPARED BY:

DEBRIEFER:
MONICAN AGENT ASSESSMENTS
SUBDIRECTOR PIF
DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

FOR:

PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR GOODCHILD

(TRANSCRIPT)

DATE: 54.12.04AG

0:00 PILF'S LIST PRESENTS MANY INTRIGUING POSSI-
0:07 BILITIES. THESE ARE ALL PEOPLE I'D LIKE TO
0:14 GET TO KNOW BETTER--IF NOT, PERHAPS, INVITE
0:23 TO DINNER WITH MOTHER (ON THE OTHER HAND,
0:29 MOTHER DOES HAVE PECULIAR TASTES). I AM
0:41 FASCINATED BY MISS RAMM--BY HER SHEER BULK.
0:50 BULK IS OFTEN HIGHLY INEFFICIENT--IT TENDS
0:58 TO JUST SIT THERE--SO WHEN I SEE BULK GETTING
1:10 RESULTS IT'S, WELL, IT'S QUITE SATISFYING. ON
1:17 THE OTHER HAND, I AM NOT PERSUADED THAT ALL
1:23 HER BRUTALITY IS STRICTLY NECESSARY, AND MY
1:36 EXPERIENCE HAS BEEN THAT UNNECESSARY BRUTALITY
1:45 CAN HAVE UNINTENDED--AND UNDESIRABLE--
1:53 CONSEQUENCES. OPINEET AND MILPFERD ARE
2:05 CLEARLY SPECIALISTS AND THEREFORE NOT REALLY
2:10 APPROPRIATE TO THE TASK AT HAND, WHICH
2:18 REQUIRES A MORE COMPLETE SET OF SKILLS. ONE
2:26 WOULD HAVE TO SAY THEN THAT LOQUAT SEEMS
2:34 THE IDEAL CANDIDATE. HE CAN BE ANYTHING AT
2:42 ANY TIME FOR ANY SITUATION. IN ESSENCE,
2:50 THEN, HE IS A FICTION, AND A FICTION IS
2:58 WHAT WE NEED IN A CASE OF DESTROYING FACT.
3:06 YET THIS AEON FLUX HAS SOME SPECIAL
3:14 CHARACTERISTICS THAT MAKE HER MOST APPEAL-
3:22 ING. HER PUBLIC PERSONA IS A PLUS SHOULD
3:30 SHE GET CAUGHT IN THE ACT. THE SCANDAL
3:38 SHEETS WOULD HAVE A FIELD DAY, FURTHER
3:46 OBSCURING THE TRUTH BEHIND THE FACADE. AND
3:54 HER PRIVATE SIDE, OF WHICH WE SEEM TO KNOW
4:02 SO LITTLE, MIGHT PROVE QUITE STIMULATING TO
4:10 UNCOVER. I WONDER WHAT SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES
4:18 CREATED A WOMAN LIKE THIS. SO, LOQUAT OR
4:26 FLUX? NO ONE KNOWS WHAT LOQUAT LOOKS LIKE.
4:34 FLUX'S PHOTO CAN BE FOUND ON EVERY NEWS-
4:42 STAND IN MONICA--YET BOTH ARE ENIGMAS, WITH
4:50 NOTHING MORE TO GO ON. I CHOOSE LOQUAT.
4:58 THERE, THE CHOICE IS MADE. I FEEL SOMEHOW
5:06 GREATLY RELIEVED, RIGHTLY OR WRONGLY. I WON-
5:14 DER, WELL, ONE DOESN'T WANT TO BE TRAPPED
5:22 INTO MAKING A PARTICULAR CHOICE. SIMPLY
5:30 BECAUSE IT'S RIGHT. PLUS I'VE RESISTED YOUR
5:38 CHARMS.

LOCATOR

Sector 6232
HX34-8
SUB-CATACOMB

CLEARANCE CODE 10



**FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD**

TO: Principal Agent Euphemia,
Directorate of Black Operations

FROM: Chairman Goodchild

DATE: 55.12.04AG

RE: Monican Agent

DIRECTOR EUPHEMIA

Upon review of Pilf's Agent Assessment Report, it appears the most qualified candidate for Operation Herodotus is AGENT 4567L "Aeon Flux." Please engage her.

APPROVED FOR AGENT 4567L "AEON FLUX."

Sealed and Signed,

Trevor Goodchild
Trevor Goodchild

*Get me more on her. I need to know
her from the inside out. TG.*

SECRET

TO: CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
FROM: SPECIAL AGENT SURRITA
SUBJECT: DESTRUCTION OF BLACK OPERATORS
DATE: 10.13.68
RE: BOSS BLUE

My dear dear Chairman (and so you see):

I am recently returned from Rondea, a little country with which I believe you are acquainted. My purpose there was twofold: to take the waters, for which the region is justly famous, and to meet with our saggy little friend Leon Flux.

I introduced myself as Vilco Klitost, the exiled vice-vice-roy of a SWF splinter group. (The good Mr. Klitost, by the by, is a real personage who unfortunately is currently detained in one of our clean, well-lighted Green prisons.) Surprisingly, Mr. Flux would be none of a fool that we have reason to believe she is (which is no fool at all--an analysis which in every respect was borne out by our meeting), if in a situation like this she believed me to be, in fact, that person I said I was, but I assure you that I gave her no reason to suspect that I was a representative of yourself or of our government. On the contrary, I needed my obviously fake fake identity as Mr. Klitost with the slightest of hints of an underlying fake fake identity, which I suspect Mr. Flux picked up on. If Mr. Flux is the real cookie we believe her to be, she will have begun to suspect that I am an agent of a large-scale smuggling operation with connections to corrupt parties within the Green military. (I need hardly tell you that such an operation does in fact exist, so she will doubtless find corroboration for her suspicions if she chooses to pursue them.)

The overt purpose of my covert meeting with the fatally beautiful Mr. Flux was of course to persuade her of our good faith and to instruct her on the particulars of her assignment, which I did in as much detail as was warranted. But the covert purpose was to take the measure of each and every volubility, enigmatic curve of her mind and body. (In this undertaking I see, in all society, nothing less than a masterful nuance of hidden niche escapes my penetrating gaze--and this of course is the reason you pay us well and suffer my other, less amply qualified.)

So, you may well wonder, what did I make of our witty little enchantress? And then, the question of desire quietly put aside, how did I assess Mr. Flux in light of the mission for which we have retained her services?

I will say that Leon Flux is capable capable capable. Cool, quick, clever, capable. She is all that she was promised to be, and more. Killing, I am sure, comes as easily to her as seduction. When the moment comes, she will not hesitate to drive the blade home, but, equally important, she can be counted on to refrain from the unpleasant excesses which have characterized several of our recent freelance operations.

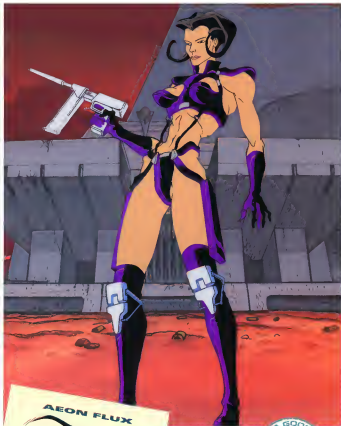
And yet, I am troubled, my captain, my chairman, my liege. Troubled to the depths of my soul. Something about this woman makes me uneasy. She is--how should I put this--gladful. I see that. Thinking, "She is enjoying herself too much." She realizes that she is in mortal danger, and it delights her. I think she is indifferent to consequences. She believes a woman exists in and of and for itself. You and I know this is a game; she thinks it is a dance. You cannot win or lose a dance, and without the prospect of gain or loss, there is nothing for us to hold over her head. What promised reward would entice her; what threatened punishment terrify her?

Oh, my sweet steely-eyed chairman, what notions come to roost in this egghead head of mine! I have managed to turn out Miss Flux into an abstraction, and an abstraction is precisely what she is not. She is fleshy fleshy, my captain. Her keen intelligence conceals a fate of her beauty, as I'm sure a man of your vision must perceive, even at a distance. Only beware, I beg you. Do not hesitate, when the time comes, to do the needful thing. She will know too much and have to be defuncted.

In the meantime, I have given Miss Flux her assigned affairs. We can only sit back and await results.

Yours oh my you I see,





AEON FLUX



Services Rendered
Place personnel in FOOTWEAR, may respond

JN FLUX



IS THERE LIFE AFTER DEATH? YES! At The NECROPOLIS

Precinct 88459. (You Can't Miss It! So, DON'T)

The Fun Starts At Midnight (til 7) Seven Days A Week

TUNE IN to the ULTIMATE TOMORROW

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Reads the Memories of the Dead. She Peers into the Secrets of the Night

Beyond All Worlds. Dr. Flukta Marouche, Memento.

PRECIOUS BODILY FLUIDS? YES!

WE HAVE THEM!!!

**PRESERVED URINE, BLOOD, MUCUS,
AND GLANDULAR SECRETIONS—SOME
SAMPLES HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD!**

GUARANTEED FRESH

ASK US ABOUT CELEBRITY SECRETIONS

GONDMAN & GONDMAN

14 HARROW

(WE ALSO BUY BODILY FLUIDS)

LOOKING FORWARD TO THE RESURRECTION OF THE DEAD? OF COURSE, BUT WAIT—

What about the legal implications?

Xian promises bodily resurrection of all the righteous... and many signs point to the fulfillment of these prophecies in our own lifetime... so now is the time to prepare for the imminent return of deceased relatives and ancestors. A joyous event—but could they be enticed to the return of their estate?!! Could your great-great-grandfather move into your home? Could your aunt reclaim those precious heirlooms left in your jewelry box? Could some Neanderthal who died 12,000 years before you were born take every your land?

Don't be scared—be prepared!

Gregory Morrow, attorney-at-law, specialist in the rights of the dead, will tell you what you can do to ensure you'll keep what's yours when the dead rise up.

The consultation is free.

Call 728-4673-37

DIED: Rubienne Boesinger. AGE: 33. CAUSE: natural. SURVIVED BY: her daughters, Elens and Shelena Boesinger. SERVICES were conducted at The Necropolis, precinct 88459, last Thursday at dawn. We'll miss you.

DIED: Ruben Bonfela. AGE: less than you'd have thought from looking at him, but certainly old enough to have known better. CAUSE: a long plunge from a high place, terminating in an abrupt collision with a section of pavement. SURVIVED BY: creditors, jilted lovers, drinking buddies who really didn't give a damn, and a son, Besem, whose conflicted feelings had been an unending source of pain to himself but apparently a matter of small concern to his father. SERVICES, complete with drinking and the ritual spilling of blood, will be conducted at The Necropolis over a three-day period, sometime next spring or summer as circumstances permit.

DIED: The Green Brothers, Ichabod, Berchicoff, Lucius. AGE: unknown. CAUSE: expiration under apparent and suspicious duress. SURVIVED BY: beloved friends and all other former members of their ever-attended entourage of kareic valets. (The ones who always follow you, carrying around your excess kareic baggage for you and wanting a tip? Got directions to hell? Why can't I find my hell, today??) SERVICES were held (she missed it, suckers) at The Necropolis, WAKEHAM, precinct 88459, last week.

DIED: 25, the Iron. AGE: 44. CAUSE: natural. SURVIVED BY: Husband, Sandy Doe. SERVICES were held at The Necropolis, precinct 88459, last Tuesday at 11:00. What in the hell is the matter with you? MFF

DIED: You HAVE TO DIE? Now half my life is in storage in some psychat bus-locker. You threw away the key. I have no piece of that any more. No peace at all.

DIED: Olana Farnic. AGE: 28. CAUSE: acute intestinal distress. SURVIVED BY: a coterie of superficial but fun-loving friends. SERVICES will be held at The Necropolis, Precinct 88459, this Tuesday evening.

DIED: Maroon Gilda. AGE: 73. CAUSE: patricide. SURVIVED BY: anonymous witnesses. SERVICES were held at The Necropolis, precinct 88459, last Monday at 14:00. Now, Maroon! Talk about the ULTIMATE REALITY CHECK—I guess you finally checked out. Thanks. P.S. Send me a postcard or something and have a good one, kiddo.

DIED: Pellyanna Goy. AGE: 24. CAUSE: accidental. SURVIVED BY: wife, Lucille Fay. SERVICES were held last Saturday at The Death Machine Funeral Lounge and Night Club, precinct 37848, at midnight. Go ahead, you heh. Leave me alone. Don't call and don't come around. So sick of your guilt trips.

DIED: Gweel the Elder. AGE: 336. CAUSE: complete desiccation. SURVIVED BY: Gweel the Younger, 13 Gweel-Wives, a host of minor Gweels, and the vast unGweel. SERVICES have and will be held throughout time and space, until the stars grow cold and the name of Gweel is forgotten even by the multitudinous swarming elections in the ether.

DIED: MemoQue. AGE: 6977. CAUSE: Cerks. SURVIVED BY: posterity. SERVICES will be held at The Necropolis, precinct 88459, at midnight tonight. **BE LATE.**

DIED: Waldo Itz. AGE: 85. CAUSE: homicide. SURVIVED BY: wife, Thuebaline Itz. SERVICES were held in the backyard of the Itz residence. Waldo, I'm going to kill you for THIS, I swear.

DIED: Vatik Jones. AGE: 79. CAUSE: suicide. SURVIVED BY: his mother, Casopia Jones, his wife, Helena Delaney-Jones, and their son, Nathias. SERVICES were held at The Necropolis, precinct 88459, last Wednesday at 14:00. All your friends and loved ones are so sorry you couldn't handle it.

DIED: Mara Krillo. We don't care.

DIED: Eleanor Kutz. AGE: 34. CAUSE: autoerotic asphyxiation. SURVIVED BY: husband, Dennis Kutz. SERVICES were conducted at QuikKramatik Drive-Thru, precinct 42378-4445 last Friday at 07:23. Look, you bitch—you didn't have to leave lipstick on the exhaust pipe, you know!! Now what am I supposed to do?

DIED: Marlene Rantz. AGE: 47. CAUSE: unquestionable. SURVIVED BY: 15 cats, his collected recipes, and a sterling reputation as a man of exquisitely lovely thoughts. SERVICES: none planned.

DIED: Into Bruno. AGE: 43. CAUSE: natural. SURVIVED BY: Eva True, friend/acquaintance. SERVICES were conducted at The Necropolis, precinct 88459, last Sunday at dawn. You never loved me, darling. Now you never will.

WHY SHOULD RECOLLECTION BE FROZEN IN STONE?

WHY NOT HONOR DEPARTED LOVED ONES WITH

A LIVING MEMORIAL

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THE COMMEMORATIVE
BRAND

WHAT GREATER SIGN OF
HONOR COULD THERE BE
THAN, NOT ONE, BUT AN
ENTIRE HERD OF PRIDE
CATTLE PERMANENTLY
BRANDED WITH THE NAME
AND/OR LIKENESS OF YOUR
LOVED ONE?

THESE CATTLE MUST BE
BRANDED ANYWAY, SO
THERE IS NO ADDITIONAL
INJURY OR DISCOMFORT
INVOLVED, AND YOU WILL
BE SURPRISED AT HOW
REASONABLE THE PRICE
IS—EVEN FOR HERDS
CONTAINING OVER
A THOUSAND HEAD.)

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ad space available.

FILE
4367L

SECRET 1211MAY 82

ID: CREEM BROTHERS AT SCENE OF CRIME
DATE: 06.13.04AG / PHOTO CREDIT: WIGWEE, PIG NEWS AGENCY

AGENT NO: 4367L



3xMICROS



3xON FLUX
PRACTICE
TARGET

ROUNDS FIRED:
60

ACCURACY
QUOTIENT: 98%
(+/-2%)

Note: No
NOTICEABLE
VARIATION
IN HOLE
TOLERANCE
+/- .000976

RADIO TRANSMISSION TRANSCRIPT: 002/121/34
 MONICAN RESCUE TEAMS: 0361, 752, 997
 OPERATION: NECROPOLIS RESCUE
 SEGMENT: 234523.pll
 DATE: 10.13.04AG

COMMAND - Team Leader 997, don't panic... Don't panic!

TEAM LEADER 997 - (screaming) What do you mean don't panic...
 Confusion worse confounded! Confusion worse confounded! Half my
 men are drooling and laughing while they just stand there with
 bloody noses--two of them just collapsed!

COMMAND - Team Leader 997, don't panic. This is perfectly normal--
 (Team Leader transmission - cut off)

COMMAND - Team Leader 0361, status report.

TEAM LEADER 0361 - This is 0361... We could only seal off the sec-
 ondary mains... One, three, and four are completely ruptured and out
 of control... Where is the gas coming from?

COMMAND - The gas is reportedly coming from the Southwest quadrant
 of level five...

TEAM LEADER 752 - Command, this is 752. I have confirmation for
 this. The gas is being released from some type of device located in
 one of the coffins.

COMMAND - What about bodies?

TEAM LEADER 0361 - It is hard to tell... We can barely see any-
 thing--our body-count as of now is at twenty-two.

COMMAND - 752, what is your body-count?

TEAM LEADER 752 - I have lost two of my own--have you been able to
 determine the type of agent we are dealing with?

COMMAND - The gas is a non-lethal incapacitating agent... ZT2... No
 smell, visible vapor. It affects the heart and central nervous sys-
 tem, causing drooling, erratic itching of the genitals, nausea, diar-
 rhea, nose bleeds, temporary blindness, manic laughter, and eventual-
 ly sleep.

TEAM LEADER 0361 - How do we get the vapor to disperse?

COMMAND - You can't. ZT2 is a regenerative substance used for struc-
 tural combat. Once it has been introduced to a given structure's
 environment, it will regenerate indefinitely--rendering the structure
 uninhabitable indefinitely--

TEAM LEADER 752 - So what do you want us to do?

COMMAND - Do a sweep of the entire complex, retrieve all relevant
 media, bodies, and artifacts--and then vacuum-seal the sucker off.

TEAM LEADER 752 - I'm going to need some wet-naps, power tools, and
 don't forget the honey-wagon. I am a man.

TEAM LEADER 0361 - You read my mind.

COMMAND - I know what you mean.

TRANSMISSION END

34.A23





FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

*I want better coverage than this
 PIG drivel. From now on, please
 have Flux carry documentary
 capability on all her missions. We
 might learn something from her
 techniques. And where is my deep
 background on her?*

TG

"ROPOLIS DISASTER."

CREDIT: CARL GUZI, PIG NEWS AGENCY

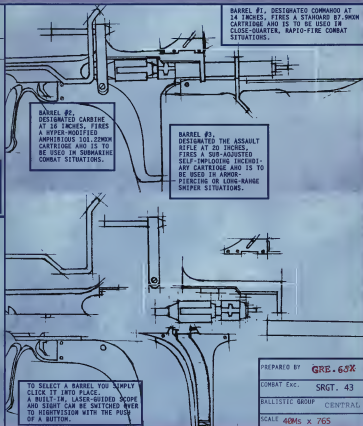
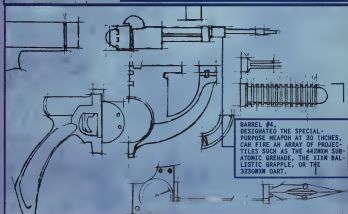
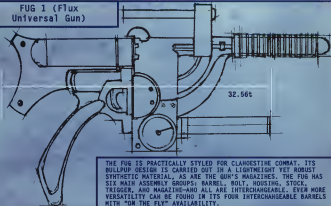
INTELLIGENCE REPORT 4367L

OPERATION: **HEROSOTUS**
 SUBJECT: **WEAPONS BREAKDOWN, REDN FLUX**
 PREPARED BY: **DIRECTOR CINC, DIRECTORATE OF COVERT OPERATIONS**
 FOR: **CHAIRMAN SDOOCHILD**

AS REQUESTED BY YOUR OFFICE, HERE IS A BREAKDOWN OF
 THE REDN FLUX ARSENAL.
 ALL OF HER HARDWARE AND AMMUNITION IS CUSTOM-MADE BY
 A MONICAN WEAPON SPECIALIST, LITO MENTRAGON.

B/P430

FUG 1 (Flux
Universal Gun)



PREPARED BY **GRE. 63X**
 COMBAT ENC. **SRGT. 43**
 BALLISTIC GROUP **CENTRAL**
 SCALE **40MS x 765**

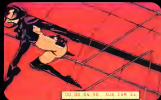
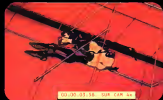
AEONFLUX/SUR.CAM.SEQUENCE.LOCATION. PROB:WALL ORIFICE MAP LOC 435.89.0

SHEET 34.9

PHOTO/SHEET 34.9

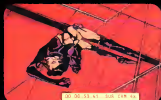
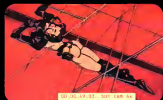
PHOTO/SHEET 34.9

PHOTO/SHEET 34.9



TG-Came across
the only known
video footage of
Flux in action-
thought you
might like to
see the high-
lights.

-Euphenia



Lick my qamy ungula



INTERROGATOR: PRINCIPAL AGENT EUPHONIA
INFORMANT: MR. LIVITICUS KLEEN
SUBJECT: Aeon Flux
RELEVANCE: MR. LIVITICUS KLEEN
 REGULARLY ENGAGES THE
 SERVICES OF Aeon Flux,
 SEX PROFESSIONAL.



E: Good evening, Mr. Liviticus Kleen ... I hope you think I'm not too
 mean...

L: O mercy! ... and wayward thoughts aside, why am I here, Mister?

E: We will get to that in a moment, but first may I inquire as to what
 is that you do?

L: I'm a Pornertologist; I study the relationship between monsters and
 postcards.

E: You must be a very busy man...

L: My house has many doors, many doors indeed.

E: What is the nature of your relationship with Aeon Flux?

L: She's my accountant, and it is because of this and only this that I
 love her.

E: How do you expect me to respond to an answer like that?

L: With gusto.

E: Mr. Kleen, I will have you know that your little little nephew, Mitch,
 told my organization that you compensate Aeon Flux to disconcert you on a
 regular basis. Now how can you expect me to believe that she is your
 accountant when little Mitch tells me different, I ask you?

L: I pay her to hold me accountable ... for everything.

E: And how does she hold you accountable? Does she on occasion cover you
 while she forces you to say ... things-meaty things, odorless things like
 "buttering udders is my game"? Does she make you do things-lukewarm things-
 like fondle your aorta with a spoon in front of an audience of guffawing
 parasours? I know how she would find fault with your nostrils-often, and in
 fancy places. Sometimes she'd even call you a "ne'er-do-well" while you did
 and did and did and did... Until you could almost hear the distant sound of
 a plane crashing in front of your house...

L: I see now that you understand me.

E: If you only knew... Tell me more. Tell me more.

L: Sometimes, when the nights were dry and my mouth was too, she fed me
 the savory nectar from her shoe... Oooooooo... She understands how to
 manipulate the flesh in ways that shellac my funky emotions. I have an
 insatiable appetite for her dismissal and... Oh, my young graceless
 inquisitor, she knows where it's at.

E: How strange, haunting, even touching her cruelty is...

INTERROGATOR: PRINCIPAL AGENT EUPHEMIA
INFORMANT: MS. KALITIA ROE
SUBJECT: Aeon Flux
REFERENCE: FORMER EMPLOYER



K: What do you want? Can't you see I'm busy?
 E: Busy?
 K: There's so little time, you know. So little time.
 E: 40 years seems like plenty of time to me.
 K: An instant. Come on, what do you want? What do you want?
 E: A couple of questions. I will try not to take up too much of your precious time, my lady.
 K: Questions? There was a time when boys wanted more from me than just talk. But you're not that type of boy, are you?
 E: No, indeed. I've always enjoyed a little chat. Let's talk about Aeon Flux, shall we?
 K: Aeon Flux? Is she dead then? Is the bitch dead?
 E: Dead? Why should she be dead?
 K: Because bitches die.
 E: I see. And here I thought she was an associate of yours.
 K: She's nothing.
 E: She did do work for you?
 K: You might say that. You might say she took a knife and stabbed me in the back.
 E: Not literally, I hope?
 K: I wish she had. There were some documents I wanted. Very difficult to obtain. Some danger involved. I was told she was the best. She didn't come cheap, but I like things done right.
 E: I'm sure you do.
 K: Yes. She brought me the documents. I was very grateful, and I showed it.
 E: It was too late by the time I found out they were the wrong documents.
 K: A mistake?
 E: No mistake. They were clever forgeries. A beautiful job—must have cost her more than I paid her, far more.
 E: I don't understand.
 K: You don't understand? Why would she go to all that trouble to ruin my party?
 E: Someone else paid her better.
 K: This benefited no one. She had nothing to gain by betraying me.
 E: Maybe it was her idea of a joke.
 K: A joke... Yes, now that you say so, I'm sure that's what it was. Her idea of a joke. And so I'm in here and she's dead. She is dead, isn't she?
 E: Did you order it?
 K: Don't be ridiculous. What could I do from in here?
 E: You said you were busy.
 K: I'm busy now celebrating the death of that bitch.
 E: Your celebrations are premature.
 K: I thought you said...
 E: I said nothing of the kind. Aeon Flux lives. She lives. She goes where she wants and you, poor you, are stuck in here.
 K: Deaths, as a matter of fact, but they were your friends.
 K: Broca?
 E: Yes. And a couple of others I'm sure you know.
 K: Damn it. It was that bitch, of course.
 E: Actually, we'd assumed it was you. But I guess now we know.
 K: Why don't you arrest her?
 E: Why? She's done us all a service. If it was her.
 K: It was her.



SUBJECT:
AEON FLUX

TOOTH IS ARTIFICIAL, CONTAINS TRAPDOOR
WITH HOLLOW COMPARTMENT

HEALED CONTUSION

INTERNAL PLATE OF UNKNOWN
MATERIAL /GARGE

HEALED CONTUSION

HEALED CONTUSION

34787
MAGNETIC RESONANCE
IMAGING
300 - 9 EX 455 - 00 3456

NIPPLE RING

203NT4367L

UNREMOVES BULLET
FRAGMENTS

347
70
68X
5
CG4
30

34. 3

FULL BODY VIEW



5
74
1
88
1
00
H

Garibilaldo Health Spa

Frau Frau Flux:

I hope this communicate finds you in good health and spirits, you savory little quasi-virgin you.

Affixed with love to this little epistle are the updated specifications you requested on Serafin Escelon. I purchased these documents from Green Central Intelligence Services at great expense, so make good use of them.

Because it is always my aim to please please, I include certain materials which may suggest to you the kind of succulent mission possibilities they inspired in me, but, as always, you are free to improvise.

As to your outrageous demand for additional grease-the-wheel money in response to my thoroughly thoroughly reasonable Request for documentation, I am happy to have my arm twisted as long as you accept my proposed method. You may not find it tasteful, but I'm sure that others will.

Included herewith please find:

- Surveillance Report on Escelon
- Relevant Photos
- Body Modification Kit
- Microscopic Molar Camera

The mission objectives are as follows:

- RE: TOOTH CAM. Taste yourself, woman. Your tongue triggers the camera. Then be careful to keep your tongue out of frame.
- RE: ESCOLON. Assassinate Serafin Escelon and destroy his asylum in the wall. And please, be discreet.

Make your bones Frau Frau Flux and make them well or forever hold your pinkie pinkie....because I'm watching you.

Me.



Vilno Kiliosti

RECEIVED John F. Kennedy
REROUTE THROUGH CENTRAL ARCHIVES
45W. 45313

SURVEILLANCE REPORT

DIRECTIVE # 0257X: Mauve Your Obfuscation

AGENT IN CHARGE: Principal Agent Euphoria

UKASE EFFECTIVE: 40.13.04AG

SUBJECT: SERAFIN ESCOLON

ALIAS: Overlord

NATIONALITY: unknown

SEX: male

DOB: unknown AGE: approx 55

HAIR: black

EYES: blue WEIGHT: 165

HEIGHT: 5'11"

VISION: 20/4 HAND: left

FOOT: right

PENIS: 14" NIPPLE: 4"

NOSTRIL: n/a

SKIN: mauve HEAR: n/a

COORD: n/a

BLOOD: d-neg SEMEN: infert

STOOLS: firm

PHYSICAL QUOTIENT: 25 MENTAL QUOTIENT: 89



ONLY EUPHORIA PHOTOGRAPH

34x45 Sur Look

MEDICAL HISTORY: not available

NUTRITIONAL HABITS: not available

DRUG HABITS: not available

SEXUAL HABITS: heterosexual

EDUCATION: not available

OCCUPATION: cult leader

TARGET SUMMARY:

- Serafin Escolon, Forefather and Overlord of the Berognican Reunification Movement: a bipartisan, paramilitary terrorist organization dedicated to the destruction of the border and the political, sociological, spiritual, and sexual reunification of Bregna and Morica into one state: "Berognica." Also spiritual leader and head of the Qaa Cult.
- All members of the Qaa Cult are married, sinistracentral women between the ages of 18 and 32.
- Qaa doctrine professes a firm belief in polyandry and compulsory cannibalism, Escolon's rationale being that if all people were forced to eat what they killed, there would be no more war.
- In order to join Qaa, you must be sponsored by a member. The screening process requires proof that one is left-handed and married to several men.
- The indoctrination process is as follows: the woman must submit to a violent pagan ritual in which she is first baptized in a cauldron of mother's milk. The woman is then branded with the Qaa sign after which she is married to Serafin Escolon. Serafin spends the wedding night in his private chamber exclusively with his new brides.
- Each Qaa member is branded with the sign of Escolon: a tattoo of Serafin Escolon positioned just above the navel. (SEE & APPLY ATTACHED BODY MODIFICATION KIT.)
- Serafin Escolon wears a titanium chastity belt, the keys for which are given only to his cult members.
- Escolon's home is built inside section 235KL-B3 of the border wall. It can be accessed from portals in both Bregna and Morica.
- Escolon's home is policed around the clock by a well-armed zenana of women.
- Serafin Escolon's bodyguard is a woman, who is reportedly very agile and always hungry.



6743

PLACE OVER NAVEL. IRON ON



BODY MODIFICATION KIT
345. 55567

APPROXIMATE \$762.50



MISSION

DIRECTIVE # 0257X: Naue Your Obfuscation
AGENT IN CHARGE: Principal Agent Euphenia
AGENT IN ACTION: Aeon Flux
DATE: 42.13.04AG

RECORDED: 41J3.04AG

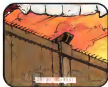


VISUALS

Chairman Goodchild,

Per your request my department has assembled this sequence of images highlighting the execution of directive #0257X: Naue Your Obfuscation. The surveillance footage was captured by a microcinematic motor camera placed inside the mouth of Agent Aeon Flux.

I can only hope that you and your others will enjoy this sauey foo-fah-fah as much as I have.



PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR GOODCHILD
(TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 42.13.04AG

01:00 SERAFIN ESCOLON IS DEAD. HIS DEATH, NO
01:04 DOUBT, WILL QUIETLY BRING THE BRN TO
TO REALIZING MY DIRECTIVE. YES, YES,
SERAFIN, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE DEAD! BUT
01:11 NO DOUBT YOU COULD HAVE SUFFERED A
WORSE FATE THAN THE FATAL EMBRACE OF
01:15 AEON FLUX. WHAT A WAY TO GO. INDEED,
THIS WOMAN IS MENACING. OF COURSE SHE
IS. AFTER ALL, IT'S HER JOB. I WONDER,
01:21 WHAT MIND IS SHE POSSESSED OF, TO
REALIZE THE DEATH DRIVE SO CONCRETELY
01:29 THAT IT (PAUSE) TRANSCENDS THE PSYCHO-
LOGICAL AND THEREBY (PAUSE) DO THAT TO
A PERSON? (PAUSE) BUT I MUST COMMEND
01:35 MY OWN GOOD SENSE FOR ITS SOBER AND
INFALLIBLE INTEGRITY: I CERTAINLY
01:42 PICKED THE RIGHT CANDIDATE FOR THE
JOB. TOO GOOD A JOB, CONSIDERING ALL
01:48 THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE AND CONSEQUENT
POLITICAL FALLOUT--BUT SHE'S YOUNG AND
ZEALOUS. UNDERSTANDABLE. (PAUSE) BUT
01:56 I MUST INVESTIGATE THE WOMAN FURTHER.
DANGEROUS AS SHE IS, IT MAY BE A---
2:07 (PAUSE) IT MAY BE A GOOD THING TO DO.
(PAUSE) IT IS, AFTER ALL, SUSPICIOUS
2:13 HOW THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BORDER WALL
HAS NOW RESULTED IN THIS TEMPORARY
BREACH, COMPROMISING OUR NATIONAL
2:21 CONTAINMENT. SHE COULD SO EASILY HAVE
CHOSEN A LESS DISASTROUS METHOD THAN
2:27 CAUSING THIS TERRIBLE THING TO HAPPEN
AS A CONSEQUENCE. TOO EASILY. FAR TOO
EASILY. I WONDER. (PAUSE) WHAT IS
2:49 CLEAR, IS MY GROWING URGE TO KNOW MORE
AND MORE ABOUT AEON FLUX. THE NOTION
2:56 OF HER, JUST HER, STRIKES A CHORD
SOMEWHERE DEEP, UNDER, INSIDE ME. I
FEEL AS THOUGH I CANNOT ESCAPE HER
3:09 (NOR SHE ME, BUT THAT GOES WITHOUT
SAYING).

LOCATOR

Sector 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
PLAIN OF
NOTHINGNESS.....

CLEARANCE CODE 10



MEMORANDUM

TO: Chairman Goodchild
FROM: Principal Agent Euphemia, Directorate of Black Operations
DATE: 46.13.04kg
RE: Intelligence enhancement on Acen Flux

My Delicious Chairman Goodchild,

While digging deeper, I've come across a rather disturbing but intriguing item. Apparently there is an anonymous party (see their attached letter) who has additional material for our Acen Flux file—for a price. I simply forward said letter (enclosed) for your assessment, amusement, or other good clean fun.

Curiously yours,



MISSTER: IT APPEARS WE SHARE A COMMON INTEREST IN A CERTAIN MONICAN HARRIDAN. SOME UNPLEASANT AND UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE TOOK HER BRAIN APART ONE DAY AND PURGED IT. ANALYSIS OF CONTENTS IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL FOR A PRICE.

**CONTACT: TEMPORARY LINENET ADDRESS CHANNEL 6125710
PER POINT OF ENTRY XCULO WOYLOJ 009. WITH A FUND INTER-
TRANSFER READY ON AUTOMATIC TO THE AMOUNT OF 17 MILL-
LION CREDITS.**

Euphemia, I want it. Get it! ...TG

[DAY 3, 0400 HOURS. INTERROGATION RESUMED
AFTER SUBJECT AWAKENED WITH SHOWER OF ICE
WATERS.]

XP: Good morning, Miss Flux. I must apologize for the behavior displayed by my colleagues last evening. I'm not sure what is worse, their stupidity or their lack of manners.

AF: [NO RESPONSE]

XP: Not in a talkative mood this morning? Pity. You see, I've been up all night, acting on that information you gave us. Can you believe it?—it turns out "Admaster" is not the correct designation after all. Did you make a mistake? I'd hate to think you'd have lied to us—not after how cozy we've gotten in the last couple of days. Did you lie to us, Miss Flux?

AF: [NO RESPONSE]

[0410. AS SUBJECT REMAINED UNRESPONSIVE, DECISION WAS MADE TO USE CYCLOPINE TRUTH SERUM. AT 0430, INTERROGATION RESUMED.]

XP: How do you feel now?

AF: [NO RESPONSE]

XP: Come on, Aeon. How do you feel? You feel good, don't you?

AF: I feel good.

XP: I thought so. Where are you, Aeon?

AF: I'm in a cell underneath [REDACTED] 02870323].

XP: No, Aeon. Close your eyes. Where are you?

AF: I'm ... I don't know.

XP: It's warm and dark, though, isn't it? Can you see anything?

AF: There's an overturned glass. Someone spilled something. Wine. Red wine. It's going to stain.

XP: It's all right. Who spilled the wine, Aeon? Do you know who spilled the wine?

AF: Hadj.

XP: Hadj? Who is Hadj?

AF: I don't know. He comes here often. He likes me, but he drinks too much. I stay away from him.

XP: I don't think we need to know about Hadj. Aeon, what else is in the room?

AF: A brown doll. It's burned on one side. I don't like to look at it.

XP: Don't look at the doll. I don't care about the doll. What else?

AF: I think there is a door.

XP: Yes, a door. Go through the door, Aeon.

AF: No. It's not...

XP: It's all right. Go through the door.

AF: The stars...

XP: It's night. You're outside?

AF: A field. I can smell the hay.

XP: What are you doing in a field?

AF: I'm waiting. They will come for me.

XP: Who will come?

NI: This is ridiculous.

XP: Shh. It's all right, Aeon. Who will come?

AF: Humeo and Chikoreels.

NI: Her contacts?

XP: Are they your contacts, Aeon? Are they the Clay Men?

AF: No... They're... They know Laron. They will bring me news.

NI: This is useless.

XP: Don't you want to know who Laron is? What's become of him? I'm fascinated.

NI: I want the designation. We've been at this three days.

XP: Yes. Three wasted days. Because you don't understand subtlety.

NI: I understand that without the designation we don't have a way in.

XP: He wants the designation, Aeon. Can you help him? Can you give us the designation?

AF: I wanted meat for breakfast, and they brought me this porridge. Can you blame me for being upset?

XP: No, of course not. But the designation, Aeon? What is the designation of the cube?

AF: The designation of the cube ... would not wear silk, no. They all think I'm dressing up for ~~them~~.

XP: Who are you dressing for?

NI: I will give you five minutes. And then we proceed—my way.

XP: Who are you dressing for, Aeon?

AF: I need to be alone. I have learned to be alone, even when they will not leave me alone.

XP: But don't you get lonely?

AF: Lonely is just a feeling. Not, cold. Lonely... I wonder where the cranes are? There are usually a couple of cranes out in the shallow water there.

XP: You have been to the cube.

AF: I have been there, but I am not there now. We should eat something. We may be up all night.

XP: We may, indeed. The cube, Aeon. Focus on the cube.

AF: You've made a mess. Why are the sheets on the floor? I shouldn't have had that wine. Now I don't feel like it.

XP: The designation of the cube is eight letters. You know the designation of the cube.

AF: I know that I will never be the same. This road goes one way.

XP: The road leads only to your death, Aeon, unless you tell me the designation.

AF: Of course the road leads only to my death. And yours. But that man has a way of working on me. He's to be respected. A man like that.

XP: The cube, Aeon. Do you see the cube now?

AF: I will never permit it. I will never permit ~~that~~ atrocity, at least. Any other.

XP: So we have something that terrifies you, eh, Aeon?

AF: It disgusts me!

XP: What is it?

AF: You know. You have lived through it. I can tell.

XP: I've lived through many things.

AF: But not many more. It is like that. With you it is... Why did you not leave me when you could?

XP: Others left?

AF: None.

XP: Then at least I am no different. But tell me about the cube, Aeon. Tell me the designation. Then everything will be fine.

AF: Then you will go?

XP: Then I will go. You will go. We will all go.

AF: I will not go.

XP: No. It is perfectly true. I will go. You will not go. That doesn't frighten you, though, does it? It doesn't make any difference?

AF: No. Fear is a feeling.

XP: Do you have no feelings?

AF: I have them all. And keep them to myself. All those suits lined up in the closet—they don't belong to Aedon. His shoulders are not so wide.

NI: You've given her too much of the damn drug, you fool.

XP: No. Perhaps too little. But more would certainly kill her.

NI: I'm willing to take that risk if you think it will produce results.

XP: She knows the designation. She knows I want to know the designation. It is odd. Are you playing with me, Aeon?

AF: I don't play. I've never played. Once I dreamed of playing... These things are so tight. I need to let...

XP: Undo the straps.

NI: Are you insane?

XP: She's harmless. After she's been dosed with, she's harmless.

[END OF TRANSCRIPT]





PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR
GOODCHILD (Transcript)
DATE: 50.13.06AS

0:00 I'M LIKE READING A SCENE FROM
0:05 A PLAY WHERE ONE UNDERSTANDS
0:10 NONE OF THE CHARACTERS AND
0:15 KNOWS NOTHING OF THEIR MOTIVAT
0:20 TIONS. THEY SAY IT'S ABOUT FLOR
0:25 BRY. IF I HAD BEEN ASKING THE
0:30 QUESTIONS, THERE'S SO MUCH MORE
0:35 THAT I WOULD HAVE UNDERSTOOD
0:40 KNOW--AND, BY THE TIME I WAS
0:45 THROUGH, I'D HAVE BEEN ASKING
0:50 SOMETHING LIKE: "HOW DO YOU
0:55 FEEL ABOUT YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW
1:00 MY ASSUMPTION IS SHE WAS FREE
1:05 IT THAT, AFTER YOU HAD BEEN SO
1:10 CLOSE TO TERMINATION, YOU WOUL
1:15 CARE SO MUCH WHEN IT WILL ALL
1:20 SOON BE OVER? SOMETIMES IT IS
1:25 THE THINGS ONE CANNOT HAVE THAT
1:30 ONE MOST WANTS. SOMETIMES IT IS
1:35 THE THINGS THAT ONE CAN HAVE
1:40 ONLY FOR A MOMENT THAT SEEM
1:45 RICHEST WHEN ALL IS SAID AND
1:50 DONE. SOMETIMES I BORE EVEN
1:55 MYSELF WITH THESE BANALITIES.
2:00 I THINK NO ONE READS IT BUT
2:05 ME. NO ONE READS IT. OF
2:10 COURSE THAT'S WHAT I'M WISSING
2:15 THAT I MUST READ WHEN SHE LETS
2:20 NO ONE READ. I MUST SEE WHAT
2:25 SHE LETS NO ONE SEE. I MUST
2:30 SNEEL HER BEDSHEETS. I MUST
2:35 FEEL HER RUG. I MUST SEE WHERE
2:40 SHE LIVES. WHAT IS GROWING IN
2:45 HER BACK CORNERS. I MUST KNOW.
2:50 I MUST KNOW. I MUST
2:55 KNOW.

LOCATOR

OFFICE Sector
HX34-8
VIEW OF
GOODCHILD TOWER

CLEARANCE CODE 10



FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD

TO: Principal Agent Euphemia
Directorate of Black Operations
FROM: Chairman Goodchild
DATE: 50.13.04AG
RE: EXECUTIVE AUTHORIZATION AND
ORDER FOR COVERT INVESTIGATION

I want a covert and transparent reconnaissance
of the personal premises (and relevant personal
effects) of Agent 4567L ("Aean Flux").
Naturally, she must not know.

Sealed and Signed,

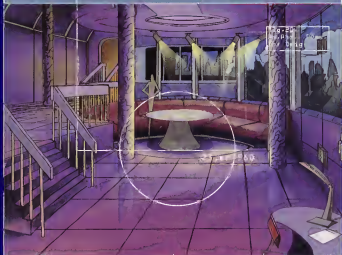
Trevor Goodchild

Trevor Goodchild



Sur VEL Dept...Auth0ff

34c.20x.00
RECON PHOTO



RESIDENCE
BEON FLUT
INTERIOR

DETAIL
RESIDENCE
OF BEON FLUT

שול
סול

GUFF

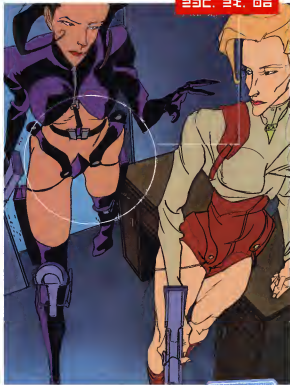
Page 2x

BEON FLUT
PHOTO

POSS. Acc Sit

UNKNOWN

23C. 21. 06



DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF APOCALYPSE

Bob's Classy Lady

"WE KNOW WHAT YOU WANT"

CUSTOMER ACCT.# 2762954986092

(DELIVERY ORDER)

CREDITS

TECHLUBE 100 LITER	140
RODENTFUD DEXEDRINE MIX (50 KG)	36
MAGNADRIE CABLE W/CLAMPS (4-WAY/10 CM)	98
DENTALCARE DRILL MOTOR	262
CUTIEKILL CUTICLE STIMULATOR W/ TOE ATTACHMENTS (SPECIAL)	232
NONSTOPPER PLUGS (4-WAY)	7
TOTAL	775

THUK YOU HAVE A HARD ONE

Reg. 5x

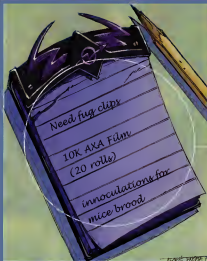
BEON FLUR
RECEIPT

Poss-Inf Orig

450x

W36742

DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF (ACONGFLUX)



Reg. 300c

BEON
FLUR
PHONE
PAD...

Poss-Inf Orig

24C67

DETAIL:
RESIDENCE
OF (ACONGFLUX)

AEON
c/o FODZEMK Magazine
P.O. Box 27090111
Area 31
Moray 100219-67



M
FOOZNAK Magazine
- Box 27090111
31
ca 100219-67

Every Account

I was thinking if I was your father or dad I would object to you drinking and living with a boyfriend outside of marriage. However, if you were underage and came to me and said, "Dad, all my friends are wearing bikinis this summer on the beach...could I wear one?" I would say sure, providing the top has a strap, you wear your little cross in case some guy gets leech, and you keep your cover-up on when you're not in the water. Otherwise, I would say sure, you can wear a bikini and have fun this summer. Then I would say—in your decision of a swimsuit—don't forget Steve 25-36 and Wayne 2/3, but would leave the swimsuit decision up to you. You would look so pretty in a modest bikini (not skimpy) on a nice, sunny beach all ready for a swim on a hot 90 degree day with nice ice cube and diet cola to keep cool. Ice cube to nibble over you.

My motivation in reading **FOURPAK** is seeing that literature will never again see young people missing up their lives with chocolate bananas, leopardskin tighties and no-doubt premarital sex which I know Gadgets won't allow in the pages of a television-rated theme-Above-Teen novel. Continued success with this most delightful and edifying publication, Deuchelle is a most charming and pretty young lady. Horn is delightful. Tenderloin is a fine and dedicated young model and said about Aaron, "Aaron Flax is the best model I have ever worked with."

mean Flux is not recognized as a superstar because she is not one. Instead, she is just one of the very oldest, finest, prettiest, and most beautiful young models in the history of literature. And one of the most talented. You'll meet a nice Tann man someday. I would be glad to be your husband. We have a lot in common. For now just concentrate on your talent and leave the rest of the copasetic sex for a life partner to him. In the meantime, I'll be your best friend. I'll tell you to you, "Follow us. This stop."

Dear Anne,

in 1982.

Keywords:

Mag. 5x

BEON
FLUX
FAN
LETTERS
Pösa-Inf örie

232564

Great Again.

^a *Et Etcd.*

"I will not show up in person-OK."
"Definitely."

YouF KSP is rambling on nonstop! So, I either hit a nerve or my Waka Up Monica mimeographed flyer hit home!

I apologize for calling you a cocky ass macho attitude, but I love that about you! You have a tough demeanor when you use your feathers & want to tar you up with them too! I don't talk out loud about this and will deny this letter, too!

There are no excuses, so do I judge or defend? No! I'm guilty a million times of playing god and playing devil! I've defended the May-word to the point where I've used it more than any person in history! I confess-forgive me! I love you this much, Leon, can you tell? I love your family and enemies and friends, too. Let's forgive each other!

Gebruik: 100 mg 2 maal daags



I been taping my thoughts through
wave brain scanner. This
o my skull
0
ty ten

DETAIL:

7 the time
I vow it



YouF KSP is rambling on nonstop! So, I either hit a nerve or my Waka Up Monica mimeographed flyer hit home!

I apologize for calling you a cocky ass macho attitude, but I love that about you! You have a tough demeanor when you use your feathers & want to tar you up with them too! I don't talk out loud about this and will deny this letter, too!

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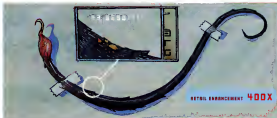
Gebruik: 100 mg 2 maal daags

DIRECTORATE OF FORENSIC SCIENCES

ANALYSIS OF EYELASH SEIZED FROM AGENT AEON FLUX'S APARTMENT 54.13.04AB

Analysis Form 54x 34

541304AB



Eyelash sample has been found to have been either naturally freakish or to have been fundamentally altered. Somatic responsiveness and a Medusa effect are indicated in artifacts of the follicles. Alien technology suspected, but not verifiable. Physical reflexes are indicated to be at a very high index.

Eyelash partially coated in glutinous substance tested and found to be EXTRACT OF HOUSEHOLD AFRICANUS FLY.

Personality and psyche characteristics that have been ascertained from analysis of the sample are as follows:

*Mind Color: **BLACK**

*Intelligence Quotient: **ILLEGAL**

***THREAT PROBABILITY: THIS WOMAN IS DANGEROUS**



DIRECTORATE OF FORENSIC SCIENCES

ANALYSIS OF SCAB SEIZED FROM AGENT AEON FLUX'S APARTMENT 54.13.04AB

Analysis Form 54x 34

BLOOD TYPE: 1A

GOSS APPARATUS: faint
CENTRICLE: axilla
LYSOSOME: fissile
NACROBLE: isolated
PINOCYTIC VESICLE: axillate if
METACHROMATIC: fissile
PLASMIC RETICULUM: faint
CHROMATIN: axillate

Analysis of Aeon Flux blood sample retrieved from a razor found in her apartment

BLOOD TYPE: 1a

GOSS APPARATUS: faint
CENTRICLE: axilla
LYSOSOME: fissile
NACROBLE: isolated
PINOCYTIC VESICLE: axillate if
METACHROMATIC: fissile
PLASMIC RETICULUM: faint
CHROMATIN: axillate

Analysis of attached scab retrieved from residence of Aeon Flux

DETAIL: ENHANCEMENT 400X



After a complete endoplasmic breakdown of the scab retrieved, it is the opinion of this directorate that THE SCAB IS NOT THAT OF AN AEGIS FLUX ORIGIN. The cellular properties of the above scab are found only in the blood of melle triglets.

VROOOM

Vol. 18 Issue 53

YOUR WEEKLY MANDARIN DIGEST



FLUKTA MAROUCHE KNOWS NOTHING

"How did this renowned memoirist lose her memory?"



Darling Chairman,
Hard to remember why Marouche mattered,
n'est-ce pas? Mademoiselle Flux strikes again.
Your ever lovin' fool,
Euphemia



PERSONAL DICTATION: TREVOR GOODCHILD
(TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 57.13.09AG

WE ARE ALMOST DONE, YOU AND I. I HAVE
PAID A ~~AT~~ COMPLETELY IN MY ENTERPRISE AND
WE HAVE SUCCEEDED IN YOURS. I AMGIM IN
CHARGE OF THE HARBOR AND WILL BE IN YOUR
YOUR FINGERS. I WILL BE IN YOUR FINGERS
AND I WILL BE IN YOUR FINGERS.

UNDERSTOOD THE SPIRIT WHICH ANIMATES YOU,
I MIGHT... WHAT? WHAT THEN WOULD I KNOW
WHAT WOULD I DO? Aeon, I DO REGRET THE
NEED TO KILL YOU. I THINK THERE ARE LOVELY
THINGS WE MIGHT HAVE DONE TOGETHER--
BETWEEN THE SHEETS AND BEYOND. YES, I
WOULD HAVE LIKED THE OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE
LOVE TO YOU--JUST ONCE WOULD HAVE BEEN
ENOUGH. I THINK--BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY--I
THINK I COULD HAVE MADE YOU IN MY HANDS THAT
WOULD HAVE MADE THIS ENTIRE OPERATION SEEM
LIKE THE TRIVIAL EXERCISE IT SHOULD HAVE
BET. BUT I NEED TO BE WITH YOU. I HAVE BEEN
WITH YOU. I AM SURE THAT BY THE TIME
AND YOU TO BEAT ME IN IT. I IMAGINE
YOU AS BEING THE MOST IMPORTANT. I MIGHT
FIND MY OWN PERSON. THE ONE PERSON WHO--
I MIGHT BE THE ONE WHO WOULD BE A COLOSSAL FAILURE
FOR MY OWN PERSON. I CAN EASILY
SEE YOU TURNING INTO THE ONE GREAT MISCAL-
CULATION OF MY CAREER. "IF ONLY GOODCHILD
HADN'T TRUSTED THAT WOMAN, HE MIGHT HAVE
ACHIEVED EVERYTHING." YOU SEE, Aeon, MY
GENIUS IS TO SEE THE ASHES BEFORE THE FIRE
IS BUILT. I AM A TRAGIC HERO WHO MIGHT
JUST BE FORESIGHTED ENOUGH TO AVOID THE
BLUNDER THAT WOULD SEAL HIS TRAGIC FATE.
NOT GOING THROUGH WITH YOUR ELIMINATION
WOULD BE EXACTLY THAT KIND OF BLUNDER. YOU
KNOW TOO MUCH. YOU HAVE FROM THE MOMENT
THIS OPERATION BEGAN. AND SO IT HAS ALWAYS
BEEN A PART OF THIS OPERATION TO ELIMINATE
YOU. YOU ARE PART OF THE PLAN--YOUR LIFE
AND YOUR DEATH. I MAKE MY PLANS FOR A
WHILE, AND WHEN THE TIME COMES I DO NOT
FORGET TO CARRYING THEM OUT....

LOCATOR

BREEN Sector
HX34-8
HARBOR FACILITY

CLEARANCE CODE 10



INTELLIGENCE REPORT 0351

DATE: 59.13.04AG
OPERATION: HERODOTUS
SUBJECT: Assassination of Aeon Flux
PREPARED BY: Director Circe
Directorate of Covert Operations
FOR: Chairman Goodchild

Chairman Goodchild:

Per your request, I submit to you this summary of kill scenarios for the assassination of Agent Aeon Flux.



KILL SCENARIO #1 - AXING



KILL SCENARIO #2 - SUFFOCATION



KILL SCENARIO #3 - DROWNING



KILL SCENARIO #4 - DEFENESTRATION



KILL SCENARIO #5 - ELECTROCUTION



KILL SCENARIO #6 - HANGING



KILL SCENARIO #7 - POISONING



KILL SCENARIO #8 - STABBING

ASSAS

AGENT

4567L

FLUX

B

SCEN

ASSX



Killing scenario report as prepared by my office in accordance with Executive Termination Directive 0351.

**FROM THE DESK OF
CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD**

To: Director Circe
From: Chairman Goodchild
Date: 60.13.04AG
Re: Reassignment
CC: Principal Agent Euphemia

After carefully reviewing your scenario report with regard to the assassination of Aeon Flux, I am more convinced than ever not only of your utter stupidity, which must be apparent to most observers at first glance, but also of the profound lack of poetry in your soul.

I hereby assign Principal Agent Euphemia the task of providing me with a means of execution more befitting the high regard with which I am sure we have all come to regard the victim.

As for yourself, please report to Mr. Moremi in personnel for reassignment to a position where full advantage can be taken of your estimable filing skills and where your deficiencies of cerebration and imagination will not prove so much of a handicap to the performance of your duties.

Goodchild

Traver Goodchild



INTERNAL MEMO

GOODCHILD

TO: Chairman Goodchild
FROM: Principal Agent Euphemia
DATE: 01.14.64AG
RE: Aech Flux's Private File

Dearest Darling Chairman,

I am soooooing. Thank you thank you a thousand thank yous for this assignment to find the most delicious recipe for finishing Flux. It is indeed a dream come true and a great honor. Be assured I will not let you down.

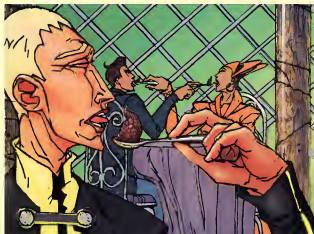
Just to heighten the tension, take a look at this private private file that the fine Frau Frau Flux was keeping under her mattress. Lookes see. Who do we have here? I think you have a fan fan, and may I hope she doesn't plan to teeny-boo you.

Yours in devotion,



Euphemia





The Proof Is In The Pudding

"The rich, sophisticated taste of *Elle's Roach Larvae Caviar* is not to be duplicated. Engineered to perfection with recombinant DataStrand technology. Since Time Immemorial, only those of rarefied taste have had the pleasure of this wonderful delicacy. Now, thanks to recent advances, this

**Elle's Roach
Larvae Caviar**

FREELY SPONSORED EVERY DAY, MINORITY

sumptuous delight is available on a free-market basis to YOU, via the purveyors of the fine and better things in life."

Enjoy!

©1999 JAMES K. J. 1/1/99 03

"OIL"

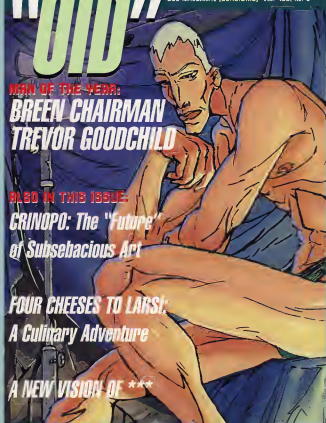
299 NINECRETS (68.12.01MG) VOL. 785, NO. 6

**MAN OF THE YEAR:
BREEN CHAIRMAN
TREVOR GOODCHILD**

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE:
**CRINOPO: The "Future"
of Subsebacious Art**

**FOUR CHEESES TO LARS!
A Culinary Adventure**

A NEW VISION OF ***



PLUGBUN Interview with Breen Chairman Trevor Goodchild

By Umar Defeliber



Everybody knows who he is. He's that overworked dadhouse who, single-handedly and without wanting, has so transformed our Breen national life. The man who developed the cure for the infamous mystery disease that claimed millions. Breen loves him now enough to be an overnight National Hero and Statesman. Man of letters, scholar and gentleman, scientific genius of world renown, Trevor Goodchild, Honorable Chairman of Bregus, is about to give us a real piece of word.

UD: When you stepped into the vacuum left by the tragic disappearance of President Clavus, did you ever intend if you were up to the job?

TG: Every day I wonder if I am up to the job. Every day I am faced with new challenges. But, as far, I do not believe I have disappointed the public's confidence in me.

UD: Would you say your growth accustomed to your position?

TG: Not in the least. I do not believe I will become accustomed to making decisions which may mean life or death to my fellow citizens. I think anyone who does become accustomed to such a role is no longer to be trusted with it. As for myself, I can tell you honestly that I do not find power an intoxicant but rather a burden. I will be only grateful when circumstances allow me to return to private life.

UD: And where will that be?

TG: Well, unfortunately there is obviously no possibility of holding general elections under present circumstances.

UD: What is a power made of? What makes power work?

TG: That? What makes me tick? Well, I know what mine is, I want a watch, but that doesn't make me tick.

UD: Tell me about your childhood. How did you grow up? I mean, do you consider yourself a brain trust, or are there danger zones, or experiences that have made you who you are? And if so, which among those come most readily to mind that you believe have contributed most profoundly to your status in life?

TG: I grew up with strict discipline. Unfortunately for me—perhaps fortunately—that discipline was rather self-administered, so over-excessively self-led.

UD: Environmentally influenced? What do you mean?

TG: I have always loved, from experience, knowing that later I then become so involved in the world of money. I have I was born with neuroticisms, but that was something. I was also forced to develop. For some, the idea that necessity is the mother of invention is not that can be taken for granted. I had no such luxury in my life. It is something that I have come to try. My whole life has been a craft course in accidental neuroticisms. Trial and error. Trial by fire, I think I have a lot in common with most people in general. I don't think that my experience is exceptional to that of my fellow Breen in a large—

UD: But your status in life certainly is?

TG: No. No, it is. But I think that it would be impossible of me to go any further over it. I've a job to do. Does that make sense?

UD: Many people consider you a hero.

TG: I am a leader. Leadership is not a right or a privilege. Leadership is a duty. A responsibility.

UD: I see that a sense to concern you. Does it frighten you?

TG: I am concerned. Of course I'm concerned. This is my concern, more than anyone does. I can speak confidently that you, I'm concerned with the responsibilities of my job. I bear full responsibility for the fate of an entire nation. This is not less on me. It has fallen to me, and I can confess that I'll receive my duties responsibly. I'm sorry—I'll leave you to the point. What you do for the job, not?

UD: What? No, of course not.

TG: Is your conduct sure to be in my position, then? I take it.

UD: No, I suppose not. But you? What do you plan to do?

TG: It depends upon circumstances as they arise. And upon my sound judgment. Anything could happen and probably would. They have to be managed, you understand—

UD: THEY? Who are they? To whom do you refer?

TG: Things? They have to be managed. Things must be managed. If we don't help ourselves to a future for ourselves, who is going to help?

UD: Do you believe in god?

TG: Yes, I do. But remember. To believe in god and to know god are two different things. To believe in god is to define god, to take upon oneself the consequences inherent in what is a dangerous, dangerous practice.

UD: What do you mean?

TG: Believing in god, that is what I mean. To believe in god is to believe that god exists. Which is to have an idea of what god is or means. One doesn't have a concept of god. Which means one has developed "god" in a concept. One has then essentially defined god. One has given god a definition, one has argued god from what god is, One has created god. One has created god from whatever one believes god may be. One has made god finite. I think I might create god. It would be such a relief to be free of responsibility.

UD: Isn't that a contradiction in terms?

TG: No. (Sighs.)

UD: Do you consider yourself a spiritual guy?

TG: I'm sorry? Oh, sure. Well, I'm a spiritual kind of guy. I'm a spiritual guy like any other normal guy. I've had my share of self-life. I can't without power, without you, have to hand-trick them, yourself. I've had to do my own hand-trick, leave-leave, grocery shopping, in the past. I have not put your own gas in the car, self-serve? Goats without chauffeurs. Do you know, I had in within a few years of public schooling, to one end? There was a time when I had to make those cheap cigarettes to escape people's cigarettes, so I could hold my first personal stress cigarette. I remember when I had nothing but a boom box on which to play my favorite postmodernist concert. Who can identify with that? All of that!

UD: You are a man ahead of your time. How do you see the future, then? Is it acceptable to you?

TG: That is an excellent question. I believe that the future is now. As to my acceptance of it, of what that is and means—which, as I say, is the same as having an idea of what "now" is—I trust my apprehensions. It seems me in the fact, every waking moment, and I run right back. I am not afraid.

UD: Defeliber as a much as group had, have some ideas tonight one of a big hybrid in their own college is 100. The old ones say.



DICTATION:
TREVOR GOODCHILD
(TRANSCRIPT)
DATE: 03.24.0446

0:00 HOW FLATTERING ... AND
0:03 YET HOW DISAPPOINTING.
SHE KEEPS THESE ARTICLES
AND PICTURES AS IF
0:07 THEY REVEAL ANYTHING
THAT I HAVE NOT CHOSEN
TO REVEAL. WHAT DOES
0:09 SHE SEE IN MY EYES?
WHAT DOES SHE HOPE TO
0:14 DISCOVER IN THESE
WORTHLESS PIECES OF
PR PAPER? THERE IS NO
0:17 TRUTH IN THEM. THERE
IS NO SHADOW OF THE
0:20 REAL ME. I COULD BE
ANGRY AT THIS BETRAYAL.
I COULD BE PROVOKED
0:24 INTO DOING SOMETHING
WASTY, CRUEL, PAINFUL.
0:27 PERHAPS THAT'S WHAT
SHE WANTS. THIS STUFF
IS SO HARMLESS. AND
0:31 YET THE FACT OF HER
KEEPING IT MIGHT SEEM
HARMFUL TO ME. IS SHE
A STEP AHEAD OF US? A
0:37 STEP AHEAD OF ME? AM I
SIMPLY GETTING PARANOID,
OVER-NERVOUS? OR DO I
0:42 HAVE TO PLAY MY OWN
PIANO FOR A WHILE?
0:44 WELL, NO MATTER. WE'RE
ALMOST DONE. ONE MORE
0:50 --OB FOR HER. ONE MORE
FOR ME--

LOCATOR

SECTOR 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
PLAIN OF
NOTHINGNESS.....

CLEARANCE CODE 47



"All The Muck
That's Fit To Rake"



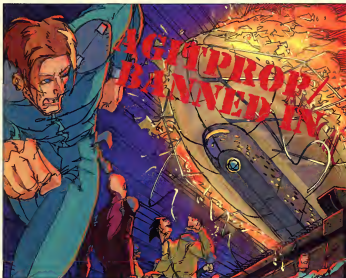
The Azmo

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER: Clear,
Sunny, and Mild. Zero Windchill
Factor. Our Storyline's Weather
Reports are AZMO's 100% Accurate!

VOL. CXLIV ... No. 50,176

BREGNA 3.14.04AG

100 Nanocredits



RELICAL ANNIHILATED IN MIDAIR BOMBING TRAGEDY

By Brook Brack

The Monica Relical, an airborne "time-capsule," was blown out of the sky yesterday.

The bizarre incident has resulted in a rain of historic artifacts and documents

across both Monica and Breen territories, it can only be thought adding to the BRM's credibility. An anonymous source with the organization says, "Whoever never believed that the two countries were once one and the same nation must now stand corrected."

Other sources are confused as to the [...] incident, though tragic, is certain to prove a cause of special embarrassment to the Breen Government, whose position has always been that the two countries are and have always been two separate nations. But the historical

reality of the two mishap appears to be the result of mechanical error.

In any event, evidence of a unified, pre-Border State of Berognica has now come to us all in a literal rain of fire from the sky from the former airborne institution. (Continued A25)

SEPARATIZATION/RETERRITORIALIZATION

Some scholars and social critics cite what they fear to become a risk of what they may tend to characterize as a "mitosis-effect," which some even believe has been under way for a very long time in Berognica [9]. A few popular authors actually anticipate such an effect with the suggestion that this would be a positive development for the country, though what form this development would take is a matter of some speculation. For example, the "implementation of actual physical controls to establish and concretize this perceived growing division regionwide would be a daunting, if not insurmountable project, no matter the incentives." [10]

This question, though viewed as legitimate, is perennial and never seems to find any resolution in Berognican social studies. The reason for its endurance in the field of social engineering theory has itself been a matter of speculation and criticism. Separatization has been attacked as "a frivolous panacea," supported by a school of "dilettantes." [11] Most moderate views take the position that the concept is "unsupportable." [12] On the other hand, the argument has demonstrated remarkable persistence (if not a defensibility) by virtue of its acknowledged pervasive socioeconomic and political bifurcation already extant in Berognica.

Questions of and theories as to what to do about it presently on the basis of their going rate in the marketplace for "fashionability." [13]—They have persisted for long enough to give momentum to fears which, though considerable, have found a niche and an entrenchment in our schools of social criticism.

At any rate, it would appear to be premature at this time to speculate on the realization of this "panacea." Though it is not as a strategy by which to remedy the country's problems, it will doubtless force the problem to find practical ways and means for so long as this particular question finds its way out of the blackboard and into the realm of government and development.

21pc 8004

MONICA FELICAL
RECOVERED
ARTIFACT
NO: 602.
ET L16F16
ARCHIVE LOG:35X) 23



PERSONAL DICTATION:
TREVOR GOODCHILD (TRANSCRIPT):
DATE: 04.14.04AG

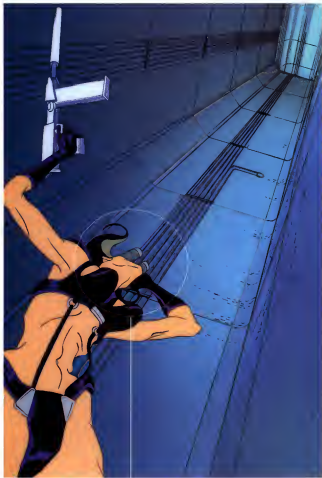
0:00 ALL THESE TRAGIC INTERRUPTIONS IN
0:03 MY SOLEMN JOURNEY FROM ONE WHOLE TO
0:06 ANOTHER. THIS WHOLE CIRCUMSTANCE HAS
0:09 MUTATED INTO A CALAMITY OF HORRORS.
0:12 THE BLOWBACK FROM THE HELICAL DOWN
0:15 MISSION HAS SINGLE-HANDEDLY DONE
0:18 MORE TO PROMOTE THE OBJECTIVES OF
0:21 THE BRM THAN ANYTHING THEY COULD
0:24 HAVE DONE FOR THEMSELVES. THE IRONY
0:27 IS NOT LOST ON ME, BUT I HAVE GROWN
0:30 TIRED OF IRONY. TIRED OF ACCIDENTS.
0:33 TIRED OF A MIND THAT COMES OUT OF
0:36 NOWHERE AND BLOWS APART MY PLANS. A
0:39 MIND, INDEED! THAT WOMAN IS TOO
0:42 SMART TO BE SO STUPID! THERE IS ONE
0:45 THING I CANNOT IMAGINE, AND THAT IS
0:48 THAT SHE DID NOT FORESEE THIS. I
0:51 MUST BELIEVE SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT
0:54 WOULD HAPPEN, AND I CANNOT HELP
0:57 THINKING SHE DID IT NOT FOR THE
1:00 GOOD OF MONICA OR TO ADVANCE THE
1:03 AIMS OF THE BRM, BUT SIMPLY AND
1:06 ONLY TO MAKE A FOOL OF ME. OH, AND
1:09 SHE HAS SUCCEEDED BRILLIANTLY.
1:12 BRILLIANTLY! IN A STROKE IT ALL
1:15 BECOMES CLEAR. FROM THE START,
1:18 EVERY STEP SHE HAS TAKEN WAS MEANT
1:21 TO HUMILIATE ME AND DEFEAT MY
1:24 PURPOSES. BLOWING THAT HOLE IN THE
1:27 BORDER WAS NO ACCIDENT EITHER--I
1:30 WAS JUST TOO BLIND TO SEE IT. AND
1:33 I SUPPOSE SERAFIN ESCOLON IS STILL
1:36 ALIVE SOMEWHERE AND FLUKTA MARGUCHI
1:39 IS FAKING IT AS WOMEN SOMETIMES DO,
1:42 AND THE NECROPOLIS IS FILLED WITH
1:45 NOTHING MORE HARMFUL THAN A BAY
1:48 AEROSOL AIR FRESHENER! I AM OUT OF
1:51 CONTROL. UNREASONABLE. A SIMPLE
1:54 MISTAKE. SHE MADE A SIMPLE MISTAKE
1:57 AND SHE WILL PAY THE PRICE...

LOCATOR

Sector 6232
HX34-8
SUB-CATACOMB

CLEARANCE CODE 10





SUR. CAM Interior Goodchild Tower 09.14.04AG

EVID. RECEIPT #32 CLASP 5

19

THIS MATCHBOOK WAS
FOUND IN THE ASHTRAY
OF CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
BY CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
ON THE MORNING OF
30-14-04AG AT APPROX-
IMATELY 7:30 A.M. THE
CHAIRMAN DOES NOT
REMEMBER SEEING IT
THERE WHEN HE WENT
TO SLEEP.

Goodchild,
I have not received
the final installment
for work completed
as specified. Pay me
or suffer a fate
worse than debt.
Aeon Flux

30-14-04AG ANALYSIS HAS CONFIRMED THAT THIS
NOTICE WAS WRITTEN BY AGENT AEON FLUX MED DECK
HJ....REPORT/SIN 45E.....FIN

INTELLIGENCE REPORT

OPERATION: HERODOTUS

SUBJECT: ASSASSINATION OF Aeon Flux
PREPARED BY: PRINCIPAL AGENT EUPHEMIA
FOR: CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD
DATE: 18.14.04AG

SPECIAL

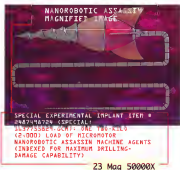
DIR 0351

DEPT
45TR

My Delicious Chairman Goodchild,

I must tell you again how delighted I was to perform the lavish lavish task of providing you with a means by which to kill kill Aeon Flux. This whole experience has been a dream dream come true, but then again, so so are you.

The schematic pictured below is of a **NANOROBOTIC ASSASSIN or NRA**; a microscopic robot that, once implanted, is designed to eat its target from the inside out. NRAs can be implanted through various forms of injection--the most effective and, in this case, relevant of which is an ejaculation during sexual intercourse.



A payload of about 2,000-10,000 NRA units is surgically implanted in the assassin's testicles and serves to temporarily replace the killer's sperm. Once the initial NRA implant is complete, the killer need only engage in sexual intercourse and ejaculate. The NRA units, having replaced sperm, are then injected into the victim and activate two seconds after this initial injection.

Deathspeed is determined by the number of NRA units injected. For example, if 2,000 units are injected, the victim will die within

approximately 10 min. of this initial injection. The more units injected, the faster the deathspeed. For this particular mission I would recommend the maximum NRA payload: 10,000 units.

ALSO: I have taken the liberty of ordering a special manufacture of three (3) Nanorobotic Cameras (NRCs or Urethracams) to be delivered among the major NRA payload.

URETHRACAM Mag 50,000X
SPECIAL EXPERIMENTAL IMPLANT SPEC
A URETHRAMATION SPECIAL
167755824 GOM



STRAIGHT HORRISCOPE LENS W/
MICROSCAN TRANSMITTER (R/F)
LOCAL ON-SITE VTR (WITH R/F
RECEPTION ATTENUATED FROM SAID
SOURCE) PLUS LOCAL ON-SITE
SPECIAL MOBILE R/F CONTROLLER
COMPATIBILITY PER CAM/RAT SITE

I regard the Urethracam to be the most singularly satisfying component of this assassination method. The Urethracam is a micromonic camera that is temporarily implanted into the assassin's urethra. The camera's transmissions can be displayed on any appropriately tuned surveillance monitor (SEE SEE OPPOSITE). The Urethracam gives the assassin that *Amchair General* view of his little little NRA troops being deployed and going to war. There is also a certain bent appeal in the sheer entertainment value of such a voyeuristic experience.

WATCHMON 25 Mag .3x



AUTO-FOCUS ON (LCD)--
ALL CHANNELS
TILT/PAN CONTROL (joystick)
w/ TILT/PAN-INDEX REM. FEED
R/F FEEDTIME/VIDEO switch
ZOOM CONTROL (slide-potentiometer)
w/ ZOOM-INDEX

This is a standard-issue Watchmon--it will receive the Urethracam transmissions and will allow you the immediate luxury of watching events LIVE as they happen.

I have already taken the liberty of having the Directorate of Technical Services assemble all the necessary personnel and equipment. As for location, I have found for you the perfect honeymoon suite. SubDirector Gildensere's Rendezvous Site Proposal will be on your desk in the morning. You need only say the word, and I can have you fully kitted out and ready to go within 24 hours.

I hope you find my methods at the very least, peñicious, and at the very most, worthy of application.

Always and Forever,



Eugenia

CONVERT DIRECTIVE 0351

DATE: 19.14.0446

OPERATION: HERODOTUS

SUBJECT: SITE REPORT

PREPARED BY: DR. GILMORE FOR DIRECTOR KUPHNIK, DIRECTORATE OF BLACK OPERATIONS

NOVEMBER

L.R.A. & M.: LOBBY



L.R.A. & M.: ELEVATOR

Chairman Goodchild:

Attached please find photographs of the location formerly known as Last Raptor's Aviary and Motel. The building lies just within Disrecognized Territory on the border at F-Section, in the district formerly known as Gladbringings. As I'm sure you are aware, this entire district was evacuated five years ago in the wake of the so-called "Onarosuro Incident." Although radiation levels have fallen to within acceptable limits, the area, including this building,

remains abandoned except for occasional transients (yet another example of the almost pitiable inefficiency of the Monican economy, if I may be so bold as to say so).

As the photographs attest, the location, once a posh haunt for the debauched antics (in this case involving, I am disgusted to report, vicious birds of prey) that so characterize Monican society, is in an advanced state of disrepair and permeated by an odd, vaguely sweet, unidentifiable odor. However, it does appear to be structurally sound.

In terms of the suitability of this site, it is difficult to make any useful analysis without some information as to the operation for which it is proposed. However, as to specific points mentioned in my orders: (1), the side entrance to the building directly abuts the border, so, if the relevant defense mechanisms are disarmed, passage to and from Green territory is easily manageable; (2), installation of hidden surveillance cameras should present no problems; and, (3), due to the site's remoteness and lack of traffic, a covert team of redecorators could be introduced without the likelihood of themselves or the results of their work attracting any attention.

Perhaps I could offer a more detailed assessment if I were acquainted with the specifics of this operation.

Aeon Plus,
You are cordially invited to
receive payment in person at per
your invoice. The pleasure of your company is
requested on

31.14.04AG
Six o'clock
Coordinates 27-22-89
Access Code 9230101

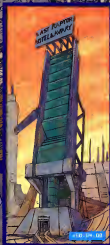
This invitation invites only one. Come alone.

DRAMATIFORM DISTILLATION IMAGESCRIPT

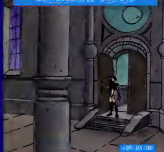
TIME CODE SYNCHRONIZATION OF
AUDIO AND VIDEO SURVEILLANCE

DATE: 31.14.04AG
LOCATION: LAST RAPTOR'S
AVIARY AND MOTEL
TIME: 18:00
COORDINATES: F-SECTION
57-25-89
ADDRESS CODE: 7820/24987250

PRIORITY
01 P3J



SURVEILLANCE CAM-340



000-05-000



000-05-100

000-05-051 For I'm not fast.
Hey I smooch you?
AF: You brought payphones.



000-05-027 For aren't you surprised I'm
here in person in the flesh? AF: You're a
bitterly only to yourself.



000-05-028 For if you don't
go tell me how my k's here.
AF: Obviously



000-05-056 For And you you
case. AF: We both know you're
not here just to kill me.



000-05-058 For It was only
the idea of you I desired.
In person you're not so sure.



000-05-061 AF: I know you're
sick of ideas. I think it's
the hard reality you crave.

400YK000

SURVEILLANCE CAM-349



0000-06-07 T6: And what do you expect, Agent?



0000-06-07



0000-06-07 AF: I just want to be paid for services rendered.



0000-06-07 T6: After what you've done you expect to be paid?



0000-06-07 AF: We will have to pay for our mistakes. Even the Chairman.

400-Y-K00

SURVEILLANCE CAM-343

www.sagepub.com/journalsPermissions.nav
DOI: 10.1177/0013164406288000

ADDITION: TS: He was talented, don't you think?

003107130 TG: Highly dense-extruded films. Techniques.....

00:07:07

SURVEILLANCE CAM. 34D



400-07-30

400-07-30 AFF So you
0017 intend to kill me?



surveillance 001-78-000000
the good he?



000-07-30 FBI: So, is my money?



000-07-30 FBI: Yes...

SURVEILLANCE CAM 34D



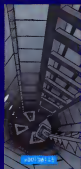
00:08:10A



00:08:05A



00:08:00B



00:08:15A



00:09:13A



00:10:08A



00:10:21A



00:10:24A



00:10:17A

FOOKO

SURVEILLANCE CAM-34B



00:10:54



00:15:13



00:16:05



00:18:59



00:17:34



00:14:34



00:15:48



00:14:09



00:17:06



00:17:14



00:17:31

400YK00

SURVEILLANCE CAM-349

<00:35:34>

<00:35:36>

<00:35:39>

<00:36:16>

<00:36:44>

<00:36:46>

<00:36:50>

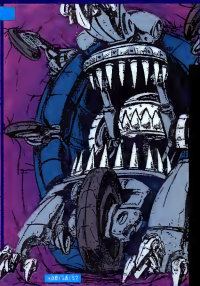
<00:36:53>

400YK00

SURVEILLANCE CAM-34D



>00:10:34



>00:10:37

400YK00



>00:17:01



>00:17:03



>00:17:10 EMERGENCY MEET



>00:17:12 761-66666666-66666666

SURVEILLANCE CAM-34D



00014000 01: what's the matter
from Duquenois. Is it something I did?



00014000



00014000 01: 01: up from the bacon-



00014130 01: Now we're SPINNING MORE FOR BACON!

400YK000

SURVEILLANCE CAM-340

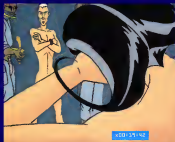


00:27:38

00:30:40



400YK00



00:31:42



00:31:46 AFI End This
is only the beginning.



00:31:45 TCI I'm so sorry it
had to end this way.

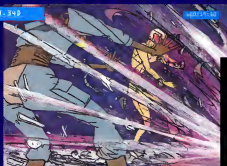


00:31:46

SURVEILLANCE CAM 349



00:19:10



00:19:10



00:19:11



00:19:18



00:19:19



00:19:21

400YK00

PERSONAL - TECTATE-51
TREVOR GOODCHILD
HIS REACTION
REVEALS HIS PAST

0:00 I CAN FEEL HOW
0:05 TRUST - HOW TO RE-
0:10 TIE IS WITH THE
0:15 THEN WHEN THEY ARE
0:20 OVERT - EVEN WHEN
0:25 THEY HAVE DONE FOR-
0:30 RIBLE MURDER - THEY
0:35 MATTER NOT AT ALL
0:40 THIS WHOLE HORROR -
0:45 BUT FEARFUL CON-
0:50 STRAITS TO HUMILIATE
0:55 ME WHICH CAUSED ME
1:00 SO MUCH ANGUISH AND
1:05 PAIN - IN THE END
1:10 CHANGED NOTHING.
1:15 AND YET EVERYTHING
1:20 IS DIFFERENT, NOT
1:25 FOR THE EVENTS
1:30 WHICH HAVE TAKEN
1:35 PLACE BUT FOR ONE
1:40 SIMPLE FEELING -
1:45 INSIDE HER I WAIT,
1:50 AND INSIDE HER I
1:55 SHALL REMAIN...

LOCATOR

Sector 34X DRIFT
HX34-8
WORKSPACE.....

CLEARANCE CODE 10



MEMOCODE3

MEMO TO: RESEARCHER DILLING

FROM: CHIEF ARCHIVIST GRISK

DATE: 09.10.13AG

RE: Your Concerns

Dear Fellow,

These pages are clearly nothing but the fabrications of some feverish and disrespectful mind. I have to share with you my own amusement at their contents. Can you really imagine Chairman Goodchild engaging in such outrageous and spurious acts? Rest in peace, my young friend. Be comfortable. There is nothing to be concerned about here. Let's put the matter aside and get on to our more serious work.

Best wishes to your wife and children.

Grisk

P.S. Looking forward to the lemming expedition on the 15th.

INTER/SUBCOORDINATE USE ONLY. ...20



MEMOCODEBLACK

MEMO TO: ALL RESEARCH STAFF

FROM: CHIEF ARCHIVIST

DATE: 14.10.13AG

RE: DILLING'S DEATH

Dear Fellows,

Needless to say, I share your grief over the unexpected and untimely passing of our respected colleague, Researcher Dilling. He served this department and the Green nation with the utmost dedication and efficiency, and his contributions will be missed. I'm sure the sympathy and good wishes of all of us go out to his family.

On the same subject, please be advised that I have ordered a thorough probe into the apparently faulty book-stacking procedures which resulted in this terrible accident.

Grisk

INTER/SUBCOORDINATE USE ONLY.....8D

THE SECRET HISTORY OF AEON FLUX
SPY-ASSASSIN-SEDUCTRESS

HER INSTINCTS: HONED FOR SURVIVAL. HER PSYCHE: PRIMED FOR ANARCHY. HER BODY: SCULPTED FOR ACTION. SHE'S AEON FLUX, A LETHAL, LEATHER-CLAD SPY WHO CUTS A BRUTAL SWATH OF SUBTERFUGE THROUGH BREGHA, A HI-TECH SOCIETY CONTROLLED BY HER NEMESIS, TREVOR GOODCHILD. BUT TREVOR'S AND AEON'S BOND IS DEEPER THAN THAT OF ASSASSIN TO TYRANT, AND THE MYSTERY THAT DRIVES THEIR TWISTED RELATIONSHIP HAS REMAINED AS IMPENETRABLE AS AEON'S PADLOCKED CHASTITY BELT—UNTIL NOW.

THE HERODOTUS FILE

THIS EXPLOSIVE FILE OF CLASSIFIED INTELLIGENCE REVEALS TREVOR GOODCHILD'S CHILLING PLAN TO CONSOLIDATE POWER BY ERASING HISTORY—AND THE HIRING OF ONE MERCENARY AGENT, AEON FLUX, TO TRANSFORM HIS PLAN INTO AN ORWELLIAN REALITY. CRAMMED WITH TRANSCRIPTS, SURVEILLANCE, AND MEMOS, THE FILE EXPLORES THE DARK CORRIDORS OF AEON'S MYSTERIOUS LIFE, BRINGING INTO QUESTION HER ULTIMATE ALLEGIANCE. IS AEON TRULY LOYAL TO TREVOR'S VISION OF BREGHA? OR IS SHE STEALTHILY SUBVERTING HIS PLOT FROM THE INSIDE OUT? THIS STUNNING FILE TELLS A STORY OF INTRIGUE AND TREACHERY, OF DOMINATION AND SUBMISSION, OF LOVE AND HATE SO PERVERSE, IT COULD ONLY SPRING FROM THE OTHERWORLD OF AEON FLUX.

THE TELEVISION SERIES, AEON FLUX, IS A COLOSSAL PICTURES PRODUCTION IN ASSOCIATION WITH MTV NETWORKS.



CROSS REF. FILE Nos:
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INTERNAL MEMO

MEMO TO: CHIEF ARCHIVIST GRISK

FROM: RESEARCHER DILLING

DATE: 06.10.13AG

RE: ENCLOSED "HERODOTUS" FILE

ONCE AGAIN, I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS FOR HAVING ATTEMPTED TO SPEAK TO YOU THE OTHER DAY, BUT WHEN YOU HAVE READ THE ENCLOSED MATERIAL (AS I HUMBLY BESEECH YOU TO DO AT YOUR SOONEST CONVENIENCE) I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL UNDERSTAND MY DECISION TO BYPASS ESTABLISHED CHANNELS IN ORDER TO BRING THIS MOST URGENT AND DELICATE MATTER TO YOUR ATTENTION DIRECTLY.

THIS FILE, WHICH I DISCOVERED MISHELVED WITH SOME 30-YEAR-OLD REPORTS ON CROP PARASITES, SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN COMPILED BY CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD SOON AFTER HE ASSUMED LEADERSHIP OF BREGNA. ON THE SURFACE, IT APPEARS TO CORROBORATE LONG-WHISPERED RUMORS ABOUT CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD CONCERNING HIS (ALLEGED) WILLINGNESS TO DISREGARD GREEN LAW AND HIS (AGAIN ALLEGED) TENDENCY TO MANIPULATE THE TRUTH TO HIS OWN ENDS. BUT POTENTIALLY EVEN MORE DAMNING IS THE SUGGESTION OF A CARNAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN OUR ESTEEMED CHAIRMAN AND A VIOLENT, SALACIOUS MONICAN AGENT WHO WAS WORKING TO UNDERMINE THE VERY GOVERNMENT THE CHAIRMAN HAS PLEDGED TO UPHOLD.

IN SPECIFIC, THE FILE TRACKS A COVERT—AND ALMOST CERTAINLY ILLEGAL—OPERATION CALLED HERODOTUS, DEDICATED TO THE DESTRUCTION OF AN ORGANIZATION CALLED THE BEROGNICAN REUNIFICATION MOVEMENT AND CARRIED OUT THROUGH THE SERVICES OF THE AFOREMENTIONED MONICAN AGENT, AEDN FLUX. THE OUVOLGENCE OF THESE FACTS OF FACTS (THEY ARE) AND OF THE INVOLVEMENT OF CHAIRMAN GOODCHILD IN THEIR DISPOSITION COULD BE USED BY HIS ENEMIES (OR EVEN HIS FRIENDS) TO DESTROY HIM.

PLEASE ADVISE ME IMMEDIATELY WHAT TO DO WITH THESE MATERIALS. YOU ARE MY FRIEND, SO YOU WILL UNDERSTAND... I AM SO FRIGHTENED I HEAR THEM COMING FOR ME EVEN IN MY SLEEP.
I SEE SUSPICIOUS UNDERTONES IN EVERY ACT.

EVEN THOSE OF MY FAMILY.

I'M GOING CRAZY.

PLEASE HELP ME



ISBN 0-673-54524-6

MEMO CODE BLACK

MEMO TO: ALL RESEARCH STAFF

FROM: CHIEF ARCHIVIST

DATE: 14.10.13AG

RE: DILLING'S DEATH

Dear Fellows,

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On the same subject, please be advised that I have ordered a thorough probe into the apparently faulty book-stacking procedures which resulted in this terrible accident.

Grisk

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AEØN FLUX

THE HERODOTUS FILE

4567L

AEØN FLUX THE HERODOTUS FILE



CREATED BY
PETER CHUNG

WRITTEN BY
**MARK MARS &
ERIC SINGER**

CLEARANCE LEVEL 10

CONTROL No. 09-788

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ATTACHMENT

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AEON FLUX THE HERODOTUS FILE

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AEON FLUX

THE HERODOTUS FILE

MPV BOOKS / POCKET BOOKS / MELCHER MEDIA - DECEMBER 1995

STORY: MARK MARS, ERIC SINGER ART: PETER CHUNG

ERIC CANETE, EDWARD ARTINIAN, BENJAMIN PRICE,
ROBERT VALLEY COLOR: JAMES FINN, RHONDA COX,
SOPHIE KITREDGE, MONICA SMITH

HERODOTUS TRUE-TYPE FONT BY SOLOMON GRUNDY

92 IMAGES @ 150 DPI / FULL COLOR

SCANNED BY NEON VINCENT (0x210170B5)

COMPLETED ON THURSDAY THE 17TH OF MAY 2001

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